

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

ALBERT W. T. ORSBORN, General

The



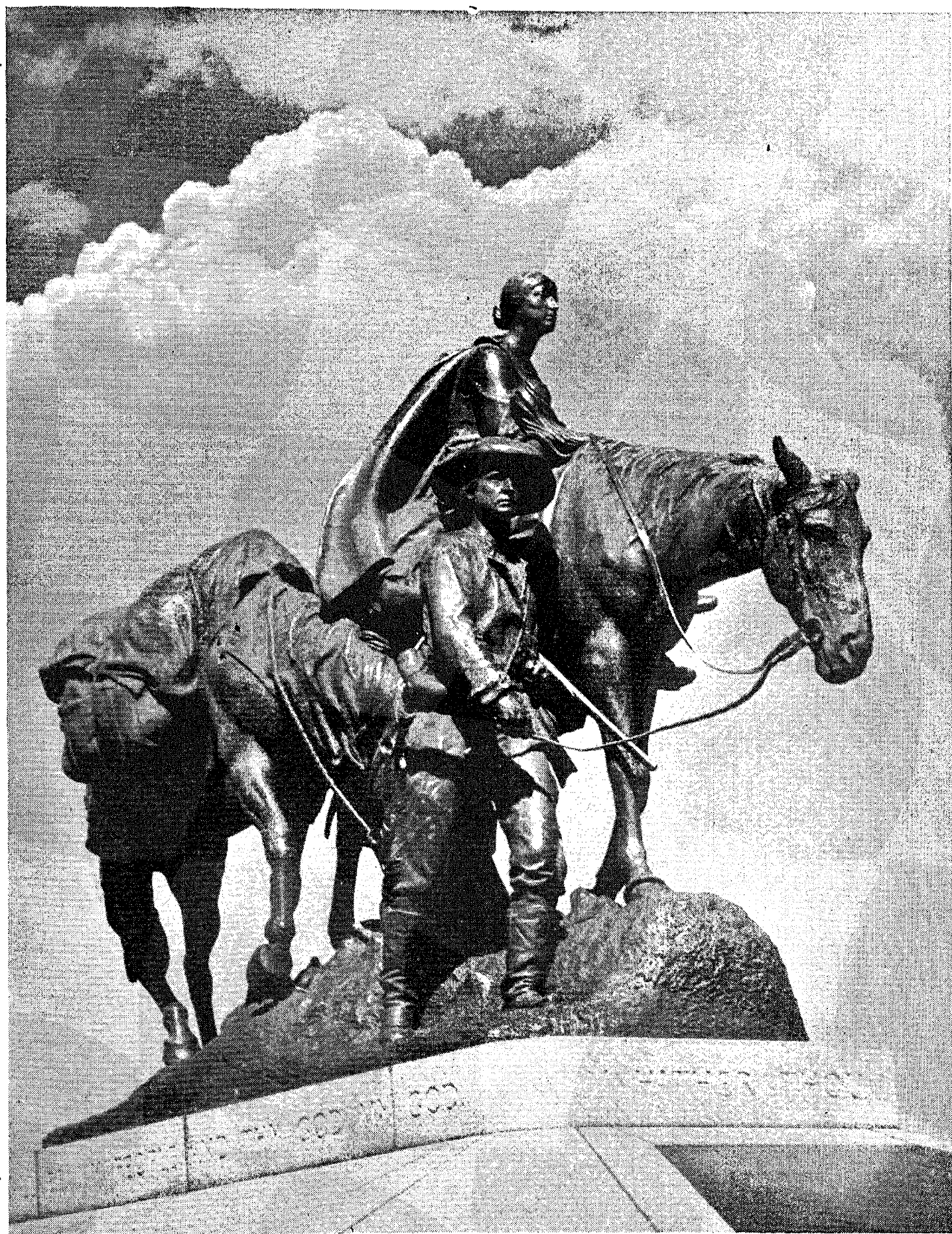
WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

No. 3266. Price Six Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1947

CHAS. BAUGH, Commissioner



TRAIL-BLAZERS. Dominion Day, July 1, commemorates the founding of Canada as a nation eighty years ago. July 2 commemorates the pioneer labors, in 1865 of William Booth, founder of The Salvation Army, among the poor of East London. This year also commemorates the Sixty-fifth anniversary of the beginnings of The Army's work in Canada (London, Ont.)

HOW ARE YOUR HABITS TO-DAY?

Nothing Pleases the Enemy of Souls More Than For a Christian to
Take His Religion for Granted

IT pays to keep a close check on your habits. Few realise how fully dominated by habit is the ordinary conduct of life. Start at the beginning of the day and count the number of things that you do "by force of habit." The time you get up, the method of dressing, your morning mood, the route you take to work, the handling of your every-day affairs, your general attitude towards life and people—all these and many more

by.

Major C. D. Wiseman

Divisional Commander For
Newfoundland

aspects of existence, unless you are indeed an extraordinary person, fall into a set pattern from which only exceptional circumstances can cause a deviation.

Life would be almost impossible if many of its functions were not regularized by habit. If we had to stop and think through every situation every time it arose, progress would be negligible. But because we can perform routine functions

conquest of the potent forces that would shrivel the soul and turn all life into a negative region of self-centred unhelpfulness.

Not long ago I heard of two women, professing Christians, who fell afoul of one another. Now they aren't on speaking terms! They are next-door neighbors—in fact, the only thing that divides them, apart from their nasty dispositions, is a garden fence. They fell prey to that infamous habit of irresponsible gossip commonly classified as back-biting. How many Christian communities have suffered grievously because of the depredations of this petty but powerful habit!

We have all met the habitually self-important individual. Few characteristics are more socially unpopular and certainly the pompous person is a poor advertisement of his Christian faith. Even the greatest men have been afflicted by this dismal disease, as witness Christopher Columbus who bestowed upon himself the high sounding title of "Admiral of the Ocean and Viceroy of India". Columbus has his current counterparts! On the other hand, there is the habit of "conscious" humility adopted by some, the "holier - than - thou" brand humility. It actually should be labelled "spiritual pride." It is really quite as obnoxious as the

challenge of China, stirred by the "brave beat of distant drum"—but they have failed to perceive that the local fields are white unto the harvest!

It is very easy for "religion" to become a habit. Nothing pleases the adversary of our souls more than when he gets a Christian to take his religion for granted. But the loss of a sense of wonder, wonder at God's love, his unchanging care, His power to redeem, the glories of His universe, is a fatal blow to living faith. It leads to the atrophied soul, the blinkered vision, the withered purpose. Religion that is reduced to a habit ceases to be a life. It becomes a shroud.

Habits are powerful forces in the intimate field of domestic relationships. How easy it is for husband and wife to grow careless of the lovely graces that marked their early comradeship. Courtesy in the home is one of the hall-marks of a Christian society. When the husband reserves his fine acts of gallantry for the outside world but at home condescends to tend the fires with ill grace he's probably unaware that his actions are more those of a churl than a Christian. Courtesy is an adornment of the Gospel. There is something deeply wrong with the person who extends consideration outside the home, but inside exhibits

Daily Strength

Helpful
Thoughts
from the
Bible and
Song Book



SUNDAY: He went forth with His disciples . . . where was a garden, into the which He entered.—John 18:1.

Prayer is not the means for getting our own will done, but it is the only means for getting His will done in our lives and in our world.

O Thou, by whom we come to God,

The Life, the Truth, the Way;
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod:

Lord, teach us how to pray.

MONDAY: For the time is come that judgment must begin at the house of God.—1 Peter 4:17.

How honest are we when we pray, "Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth"? If World War 3 is to be avoided, it will depend upon Christians being really Christian.

Set us afire, Lord,

Stir us, we pray!

While the world perishes

We go our way.

TUESDAY: Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away.—Matt. 24:35.

Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, to-day, and forever. After nineteen centuries, the principles of the Bible shine with a clearer and more convincing light than ever.

Fad and folly, the whims of an hour,

May bicker and rant and shrill;
But the living granite of truth
will tower

Long after their rage is still.

WEDNESDAY: Be still and know that I am God.—Ps. 46:10.

Amid trouble and disaster, this Psalm strikes a note of confidence and hope. God is our security.

Lord God of Hosts, be with us
yet,

Lest we forget.—Kipling.

THURSDAY: And thine ears shall hear a word behind thee, saying, This is the way, walk ye in it.—Isa. 30:21.

We can fly our life planes on the beam to safety, if we listen to the sound of God's voice and do not become confused and lost amid the storms and fogs of the world.

Open my ears that I may hear
Voices of truth Thou sendest
clear.

FRIDAY: I will arise and go to my father . . .—Luke 15:18.

Wisdom teaches that in every need and trouble we should seek the Father first of all, as one who is able not only to deliver us from evil but to keep us from falling.

Thy noblest wonders here we view

In souls renewed and sins forgiven.—Isaac Watts.

SATURDAY: He that hath seen me hath seen the Father.—John 14:9.

The God of the Christian is no distant Buddha, sitting in idle contemplation, nor a fiercer avenger, seeking opportunity to unleash His wrath. He is a God whose heart goes out to "the least, the last, and the lost," and who desires to come close to us in fellowship, as Jesus came to His disciples.

I know not how that Bethlehem's Babe

Could in the God-head be;
I only know the manger Child
Has brought God's life to me.

Look On Him

Turn your eyes upon Jesus
Look full in His wonderful Face—
And the things of earth will grow
strangely dim
In the light of His glory and grace.

DO YOU DESIRE TO BE SAVED?

YOU must recognize that you are a sinner in the sight of God, and that you are in danger of losing your soul. You must be willing to give up wrong-doing of every kind, and put right, as far as possible, any wrong you may have done. If you are willing in this fashion, you may safely rely upon God's willingness to heed your cry for pardon.

Call upon Him, then, to-day, for He says, "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out." You can be made anew by faith in Jesus Christ.

Remember, the devil will try to lead you into sin again, but God is able to keep you from falling or to restore your soul if you should in an unguarded moment give way to the enemy.

by habit, without having to take time to think them through, we are able to devote thought and energy to solving the unusual and complicated problems of life.

Habits grow by unseen degrees. Their power is seldom heavy enough to be felt until they are too strong to be broken. Habits are at first cob-webs, at last cables, says the old proverb.

Not all habits are helpful. The Christian should be especially careful of his habits, lest he fall into forms of behaviour or attitudes of thought that would tend to destroy his influence and sap his spiritual strength. Habits like these act in much the same way as the great deserts of the Middle East are behaving. Slowly, insidiously, relentlessly they are creeping southward over the verdant lands of North Africa, and encroaching with alarming persistency upon the fertile fields of northern India. How to stop this movement of the desert is one of the most baffling problems facing world scientists. For it means loss of agricultural areas, diminishing food supplies and starvation for multitudes. So the deserts of harmful habit strive to submerge the fertile places of a personality. Habits of pride, selfishness, smugness, or intolerance strangle good actions and make life dry, arid and unproductive. One of the serious challenges facing any person is the

preening self-conceit of the egotist.

Some folk have the unfortunate habit of taking evasive action when confronted with a situation demanding the shouldering of personal responsibility. When there is vigorous, plodding work to be done for the Kingdom they are missing—though High Festivals and Feast Days find them ever present. The element of sacrifice is absent from their religion. They have slumped into an habitual smugness that brooks no disturbance. It takes a war or some like calamity to stir them from their torpor, and then tragically they fall asleep again when the times have resumed some semblance of normalcy. I have met fine people who have thrilled to

unco-operative discourtesy. It might be quite unintentional, or even an almost unconscious "habit"—but if it exists it is a habit no Christian dare tolerate for long. He must awake to himself, and plead with God for grace and graciousness.

One could continue indefinitely this catalogue of dire habits that do violence to Christian experience and influence. But one more will suffice. It is the habit of frantic, unceasing activity into which much of the Western world has got itself, with seldom a moment set aside for serious contemplation. Even the Sunday is desecrated by rush and whirl. A holiday becomes an opportunity to dash frantically hither and

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The WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda. William Booth Founder: Albert W. T. Orsborn, General; Chas. Baugh, Territorial Commander. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 1.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Canada.

Authorized as Second Class Mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa. All editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor. Enquiries regarding shipments and subscriptions should be addressed to the Printing Secretary.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed each week for one year to any address in Canada for \$3.00 prepaid, and in the United States for \$3.50 prepaid.

No. 3266. Price 6c.

TORONTO, JUNE 28, 1947

The Founder's First Convert

AN EPISODE IN THE PIONEERING
DAYS OF WILLIAM BOOTH

THE personal attraction of the Founder, says Mr. Harold Begbie in "The Life of William Booth," may be clearly seen in the account of the East London Mission, which I have been fortunate to obtain from his first London convert, an old Irishman, who acted for a considerable time as an official in the movement.

I called upon this veteran at a house in Lancing, half nursing home and half boarding establishment, where he was recovering from the after effects of an operation.

"I must tell you," said he, "that I was a prize-fighter; in those days we fought in a twenty-one-foot ring, not a sixteen-foot ring, so that a man had to be smart to hold his own with a quick fighter. It was because I was as smart as the wind that I bested what I took on. We used to fight at the back of 'The Blind Beggar' public house, and it was there, forty-eight years ago, that a match had been arranged between me and another Irishman named Fitz-Gerald, the finest man as ever walked in the streets of Whitechapel. There had been a bit of a chip between us over our winnings, and the fight was to be a big one.

A God-Guided Impulse

"Well, one morning I was walking towards the public house, but on the opposite side of the way, just strolling along with my hands in my pocket, when I came across General Booth for the first time in my life. I met him promiscuously. That was on the 26th of July, 1865. I looked at him. He looked at me. Something in the man's external appearance took hold of me then and there. I stopped dead in the street looking at him; and he stopped, too, looking at me.

"At first I thought he was going to ask me the way somewhere. I could see he was a minister, for he wore a white choker and a tall hat, and I thought he was strange to the place. But, after he had looked at me a long while, he said sadly:

"I'm looking for work." I was taken back.

"I've got no place," says he, "to

Eighty-two years ago, July 2, a stout-hearted Wesleyan Methodist Minister, Rev. William Booth, proclaimed the message of Salvation to the godless and careless crowds at Mile End Waste in London's poverty-stricken East End. Though alone, he had a mighty God to sustain him, and his words burned in the hearts of his hearers. The good seed of the Kingdom fell into fertile soil and was productive of some remarkable conversions. Leading meetings of what was then known as the Christian Mission the future General of The Salvation Army stirred the hearts and consciences of audiences everywhere he preached for God was with him. As one of God's pioneers he founded an Army that to-day is a force for good around the world. What was the secret of this amazing "prophet of the poor"? Simply this—told in his own words — "God has all there is of William Booth".

put my head in.' I got hold of some coins in my pocket, and was just going to offer them to him, when he pointed to 'the boys' outside the public house just opposite, a great crowd of them, and says he:

"Look at those men," he says: 'look at them!—Forgotten by God and man. Why should I be looking for work? There's my work, over there, looking for me. But I've got

no place,' says he, 'where I can put my head in.'

"You're right, sir," I said, "those men are forgotten by God and man; and if you can do anything for them 'twould be a great work.' And what made me say that? Sure, it was just the man's external appearance. He was the finest looking gentleman ever you saw—white-faced, dark-eyed, and a great black beard over his chest; sure, there was something strange about him that laid hold on a man. Well, he told me he was preaching in the Mile End Road, and asked me to come and hear him, and bring some of the boys along with me; and I promised that I would."

As Quiet As Lambs

I asked him, the biographer goes on, to tell me whether the preacher did not say anything at that first interview which accounted in some measure for this instant effect upon his mind. But again and again he protested that "it was just the man's external appearance," hinting of some ghostly emanation, or psychic influence, which laid a spell upon his senses. "I felt I could do just anything for that fine-looking gentleman."

Then he proceeded: "On the next day I was to fight FitzGerald, I said to myself, 'This'll be the last fight of your life,' says I, for I was still thinking of the minister; and I'll tell you the candid truth, now that it's over-past. As I stripped that

morning I thought FitzGerald would kill me. He was a terrible man, taller altogether than me, and fierce with it, and proud, too. But he gave up after an hour and three-quarters. Although I'd beaten him, and all the boys were making a hero of me, I didn't want ever to fight again, and as soon as I could I went off to Mile End Waste, where Mr. Booth was preaching. Well, I think he was the most impetuous man I ever met. There he was holding forth, surrounded by the blackguards of Whitechapel, who in them days were the greatest vagabonds you could meet anywhere on God's earth.

"Some were mocking, and some were laughing; but Mr. Booth he shouted at them finely, and then gave out a hymn and led the singing till he just drowned their noises, or nearly so. Then I threw off my coat, and walked round the ring instead of joining in the revelry, and in two minutes all those blackguards were as quiet as lambs.

"Well, when the meeting was over Mr. Booth linked hold of me and, said he: 'How did you do it?' I told him that there were better men than me in that crowd, but that my nationality covered a bit of that, for they all knew an Irishman would fight. Then he looked at me squarely and said:

"You're not happy; you know you're not happy."

"What reason is that?" I asked.

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Make God's Glory Your Sovereign Aim

Don't allow the world's praise to attract, or its blame to afflict you from the discharge of the duty you owe to God, to your self, or to the souls of those about you.

God will take care of your reputation, if you make His glory and your own duty your sovereign aim.

William Booth



PIONEERS: Not many present-day Salvationists will remember the early-day fighters pictured here, and among whom are numerous pioneers of Salvation warfare in Canada, including Colonel Gideon Miller, (front row centre), now living in retirement at Highland Creek, near Toronto. It is well to remember that The Salvation Army in the Land of the Maple was founded by these resolute spirits.

The Army's First Martyr

Saved in One of the Founder's Open-Air Meetings on Mile-End Waste, the First Woman Convert Gave Her Life for God's Cause

(Related by Mrs. Colonel Hargrave)



Colonel and Mrs. R. Hargrave

IN 1879, sixty-eight years ago, my parents and I—the Beaty family—stepped out as Evangelists in the Movement that had recently changed its name from "The Christian Mission" to "The Salvation Army." Our first appointment was Leeds, which we found very hard. No crowds, no money, only two or three members. The Hall seated 1,000 people. We engaged the town crier to advertise the meetings, but only two adults and a few children came; the collection was twopence three-farthings.

All we possessed one particular morning was twopence and a crust of bread. My parents did not want me to know how things really were; they were greatly relieved when I said I was not hungry and could not take any breakfast. After prayer, we set out again to visit from house to house. About noon, a man coming from work stopped my father and took us all home to dinner. He had listened to some of our open-air meetings and been deeply impressed. That night the landlord of the Hall came to the meeting. He offered to do anything we wanted done to the building, and gave us a donation of £2. In that meeting, moreover, he found Christ as his Saviour. It was the first time he had been in a place of worship since his wedding, twenty-five years previously.

Christian Mission Convert

SISTER Mrs. A. E. Meads, one of the oldest inhabitants and the oldest Salvationist in the city of Plymouth, became a convert of the Christian Mission, forerunner of The Salvation Army. She attached herself to Plymouth Congress Hall Corps in 1879 (the year the first "War Cry" was issued), when Captain Dowdle and Lieutenant Smith were stationed there. Dowdle became a Commissioner and Lieutenant Smith famous as Gypsy Smith. Her promotion to Glory breaks another link with the past.

Gradually attendances increased, and many people were saved. During Fair week we were holding an open-air meeting when, while I was singing, a man of seventy-three pressed through the crowd and with tears streaming down his face asked us to pray for him. He was saved that night. After six months we left a good Corps, with 160 converts, and the Hall crowded every Sunday.

Mother, while leading an open-air meeting, received from a "rough" a blow on the head which made necessary the removal of an eye and a bone.

My father was charged with disturbing the peace, "by brawling through the streets and causing all the rowdyism and hostilities." The authorities discovering that he had won the case for religious freedom at Weston-super-Mare, fixed a penalty from which there could be no appeal, and a fine of one shilling and costs were imposed. But the Captain refused to pay, and when they said they would make a distraint on his goods he told them all he had belonged to The Salvation Army. Application was made at the Court of Queen's Bench to compel the Magistrates to state a case; with the result that the sentence was quashed and Hastings must pay all the costs. Also, instructions were issued that police protection must be given to enable The Salvation Army to carry on its open-air work unmolested. Many who had opposed us were blessedly saved and became splendid Soldiers.

Attacked by a Howling Gang

In our Welcome meeting at Chelsea we could gain no hearing owing to the heckling of the organized opposition. On our way back to the Quarters we were attacked from every side by a howling gang. For two months we had fierce fighting

"O PIONEERS . . . !"

The pioneers of the New World blazed their way through almost impenetrable forests, bridged broad and often rushing rivers, built log houses and cleared great tracts of land for seeding. The present generation and those to follow should ever be conscious of the proud heritage handed down to them by the resolute hardy men and women of yesteryear. And what applies to these conquerors on the physical realm also applies to the great hearts of the spiritual realm.

HE WROTE AS "A DYING MAN TO DYING MEN"

Brother J. Lomon, "Trophy of Grace," Joins the Ransomed Throng

REGRET will be felt in many parts of The Army's battlefield, and especially by readers of The War Cry, at the sudden passing of Brother John Lomon, whose series of articles, "Messages of Moment," were widely read in Canada and other countries.

John Lomon, like the late Envoy Henry Fred Milans, was a genuine trophy of Grace, having been miraculously liberated from the bonds of the liquor-habit which had ensnared him for many years. Like Mr. Milans he was converted through a simple and compassionate "God bless you," uttered by a woman-Salvationist, which aroused within him a desire to conquer his

indoors and out. Then I appealed to the roughs to protect me in the open-air meetings and to my astonishment, more than a hundred volunteered to become my "body-guard." They soon quietened most of the other fellows, and many of those terrible men gave themselves to Christ and became dependable Soldiers. During our seven months, stay we enrolled 150 converts; and nearly all who had left with the "split" repented and returned via the Penitent-Form.

At Hastings we encountered, perhaps, the most violent opposition. Police protection was refused. The authorities threatened legal proceedings if we continued to march and sing in the streets.

The Divisional Commander, with two Cadets, came to help us. The mob threatened to kill him. On the Sunday afternoon we barely escaped by accepting a lady's invitation to come into her house, every

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greatest enemy—strong drink.

Like Henry Milans also, he possessed a gift for writing in a clear, forceful and acceptable style, although he had never done so before. His physical condition did not permit him to take a robust part in Salvation Army work, and he conceived the idea of contributing a few short messages, warning the unwary against the liquor evil and entreating the unconverted to flee to the Saviour.

It did not take the Editor more than a few seconds to conclude

A CONQUEROR EVERMORE

In his last article, published in last week's issue of The War Cry, Brother Lomon gave this testimony:

"Do you know the thought that came to my mind as I stood on the platform and was enrolled in the Salvation Army? It was this: Thank God, I don't have to drink or gamble any more."

And he never did.

that here was a real find, and an air-mail enquiry speedily brought facts to hand and further articles. The upshot was that the forthright messages, revealing the burning desire of the writer to be an instrument of blessing in the hands of God, have been published in The Army's and other periodicals for nearly two years. His written onslaughts on the rampant evils of the day from start to finish were un-

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In the Steps of Florence Nightingale

Graduating Exercises in Canada's Metropolis, at Which Impressive Event the Territorial Commander Presides

GRADUATING Exercises of the Catherine Booth Mother's Hospital took place on Friday, May 30, in Wesley United Church before a large and representative audience of Salvationists and friends. At the entrance of the Class the audience stood, while sixteen young ladies in spotless white, with their contrasting bouquets of red roses, proceeded to the flower bedecked platform during the Citadel Band's stirring rendition of the "Montreal Citadel" March.

The opening hymn, "The Lord's my Shepherd," was reverently sung, Rev. G. C. Wadsworth prayed, and Lieut.-Colonel M. Junker, who afterward introduced the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Chas. Baugh, read an appropriate Scripture portion.

Follow Christ's Example

The Commissioner expressed himself as glad to be present on this occasion and stated there is no profession in which one has a greater privilege of serving and exhorted

Catherine
Booth
Hospital,
Montreal,
1947
Graduate
Class



Front row (left to right): Captain D. Davies, Nurse E. McEwan, Nurse M. Woolcott (Superintendent of Nurses), Major I. Henderson (Hospital Superintendent), Nurses A. Thompson (Valedictorian), N. Allan, J. Williams. Middle row Nurses: B. Vatcher, J. Courtemanche, J. Jones, E. Betts, J. Martell, C. Adams, M. Cullen. Back row Nurses: Capt. L. Cansdale, B. Sparkes, A. Cuttle, R. Jamieson.

the graduates to put their hearts and love into their work and to follow the example of Christ.

Prior to the 21st Annual Report given by the Medical Superintendent, Dr. C. V. Ward, the Citadel Band (Bandmaster J. N. Audouin) played "Songs of the Morning" (Ball).

The report revealed a total of 1,553 admissions; 1,434 births; 2,586 clinic visits. New sterilizing equip-

ment has been acquired, and new laundry facilities and other improvements in the Hospital proper have greatly increased its efficient operation. Considerable satisfaction was expressed in the high standard of nursing care given the patients.

Vocal solos, "The Lord's Prayer," and "Spirit of God," by Miss Gladys Flummerfelt preceded the administration of the Florence Nightingale Pledge by Dr. F. L. McPhail. The Hospital Superintendent (Major Irene Henderson) called each graduating nurse to receive her diploma from Mrs. K. T. McFarlane, and pins from Lieut.-Colonel H. Aldridge, Superintendent of Nurses, Miss M. Woolcott assisting in this function. Dedicatory prayer was offered by

Rev. N. McMurray, the minister of the church, followed by an instructive address by Dr. A. D. Campbell, to the Graduating Class.

Representing the Class in the valedictory address Nurse Audrey Thompson reviewed the period of training, and stated it was the ambition of the Graduates to live up to the higher ideals and prove worthy of the instruction and training which they had received.

The singing of "O Lord of gracious sympathy and love" and the Benediction by Lieut.-Colonel Junker concluded the service.

A well-arranged reception for invited guests followed the event, providing an opportunity for congratulating the graduates.—G.H.F.

Jubilee in the Prairie Gateway City

BY W. E. INGERSOLL

A GAS-LIT City, with snow-packed block pavement shrilling under shod runners of sleighs—that was the Winnipeg which received The Salvation Army in early winter six decades ago. The Army, then in the year of its majority, had recently changed its name from The Christian Mission to The Salvation Army, and had begun to do battle with the Devil, not with swords and staves but with concertinas and drums and tambourines.

General William Booth's quenchless "thirst after souls," as the General named the fire that burned in his bosom day and night, was diffused through the whole organization. The Salvation Army hymns were battle-cries and the Devil was made as personal and sentient as Bunyan's Apollyon.

"Chase the Devil around the stump; hit him a kick for every jump," sang the Salvation Army lads of the 1880's, and even the bonneted Army lasses of wom-

an's inhibited Victorian day found it quite seemly to figuratively help the Devil back to Gehenna with a kick for every jump. Another favorite chant ran, "The Devil and me, we don't agree; I hate him, and he hates me; he had me once, but let me go; he wants me again, but I say no."

This then was the vital organization which sent a squadron of six to lay siege to Winnipeg in the gorgeously drunken 1880's when the city, as it was said, had a saloon for every five of its inhabitants. The Salvation Army, attacking Sin in its new way, had been noised abroad. Its fame had preceded it, and the coming of six Salvationists to Winnipeg had the aspect and drama of a Fenian raid.

The Winnipeg Free Press announced the arrival of the "Northwest Squadron" with a single paragraph; but after Staff-Captain Young and his two captains, one lieutenant and two cadets, debarked from

(Continued in column 4)



In God's Great : : Outdoors

AS a young man, William Booth poured out his heart to the street crowds in Nottingham, his birthplace. The Salvation Army, both in England and in Canada, was born under the open skies, and in the intervening years thousands of converts have been won for God through out-door meetings in which the evangel of Christ has been freely proclaimed in message, song, music and distribution of The Army's literature.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENTS:

Major Matilda Taylor: Grace Haven, Regina.

Majors Harry Ashby, Wychwood, Toronto; Gordon Barfoot, Ottawa II; Reginald Butler, Park Extension, Montreal; Alfred Crowe, Guelph; Jessie Danby, Port Colborne; James Dickinson, Barton Street, Hamilton; Gordon Driscoll, Saint John Citadel; Lancelot Ede, Regina Citadel; Wilfred Hawkes, Halifax Citadel; Henry Majury, Timmins; John Matthews, Kingston; Basil Meakings, Argyle Street, Hamilton; Ernest Nesbitt, Hillhurst, Calgary; Anders Pedersen, New Glasgow; Byron Purdy, Verdun; Walter Selva, Ottawa III; John Smith, Riverdale, Toronto; James Thorne, New Aberdeen; Frank Tilley, Amherst; Robert White, Whitney Pier; James Wilder, North Bay; Florence Williams, Bowmanville; Nancy Wood, Midland.

Adjutant Phoebe Bolton: Maywood Home, Vancouver.

Adjutants Bernard Bernat, Rosemount, Montreal; Arthur Cartmell, Medicine Hat; Douglas Church, Kirkland Lake; Agnes Enns, Selkirk; Peter Gorrie, Nipawin; Nessie McBride, Smiths Falls; Herbert McCombs, Sherbrooke; Arthur Rawlins, Kitchener; James Sloan, Sarnia; Charles Stewart, Vermilion.

Captains Gladys Agar, Fairfield Avenue, Hamilton; James Amos, Woodstock, N.B.; Dorothy Arnburg, Pictou (In Charge); Dorothy Beker, Lachine; Thomas Bell, Somerset, Bermuda; Pamela Blackburn, Sydney Mines (Assistant); James Brown, Maisonneuve, Montreal; Grace Burkett, Camrose; William Carey, Dawson Creek; Dorothy Carr, Pictou; Amanda Christman, Red Deer; Vera Clark, Whitby; Dorothy Davis, Woodbine, Toronto (Assistant); Vivian Durkee, Bedford Park, Toronto, (Assistant); Lillian Farndale, Norwood, Winnipeg; Janet Ferguson, Neepawa; Marvel Ferris, Rossland (Assistant); Cyril Frayn, Alberta Ave., Edmonton; Dorothy George, Bowmanville; Cyril Gillingham, Dauphin; Lillian Goldsmith, London IV, pro tem; Ruth Goldsmith, Kemptville; Cecil Goodwin, Uxbridge; Victor Greenwood, Trenton, Ontario; Gwendolyn Heffernan, West Saint John (In Charge); Margaretta Hicks, Pictou; Gordon Holmes, Rhodes Avenue, Toronto; Arthur Hopkinson, New Liskeard; Phyllis Howland, Digby; Ivan Jackson, Chilliwack; Earle Jarrett, Prince Rupert; Peter Kerr, Welland; Ruth Knowles, Lunenburg (In Charge); Violet Larder, Wellington Street, Hamilton; Ethel Marquand, Biggar; Daisy Marmounier, Olds; John Morrison, Tweed; Jeanette Murray, North Sydney, pro tem; Marga-

ret McIntyre, Orangeville (In Charge); Margaret Nimmo, Hespeler; Elizabeth Peacocke, Prescott (In Charge); Lorraine Rhodes, Prescott (Assistant); James Robertson, Lethbridge; Arthur Robinson, Fenelon Falls; Ivan Robson, Portage la Prairie; Bernice Rowe, Orangeville (Assistant); James Schwab, Newmarket; Frederick Smith, Swift Current; Marjorie Snook, West Saint John (Assistant); Ivy Solley, Rossland (In Charge); Edith Stubbard, Scarlett Plains, Toronto; Mildred Tackaberry, Amherst Park, Montreal; Sidney Tuck, Mimico; Jean Wilson, Petrolia; Thelma Worthylake, Arnprior; Robert Young, Thorold; John Zarfas, Brimley Street, Saint John.

Pro-Captains Irwin Fife, Fort Rouge, Winnipeg; George Heron, Gananoque; William Robinson, Wiarton.

Lieutenants Dorothy Atherton, Am-

(Continued on Page 12)

(Continued from column 2)

the C.P.R. train, the event had to have a column, or one-twentieth of the total news space.

The streets were thronged almost as they had been when the volunteers had returned from the Northwest the year before. Victoria hall (the old Winnipeg theatre on Notre Dame and Adelaide) was packed to the doors for the Northwest Squadron's first meeting, and there was a throng outside. No circus with its trunked and tramping mammoths, its aspirant rubbernecked giraffes and the wailing yodel of its callopie, had ever been received with a tithe of the interest with which Winnipeg welcomed the first small contingent of the Salvation Army.

The pervading genius of William Booth, which he communicated to all his Officers was never wrong. The Army knew just when to besiege Winnipeg, and the Devil must have sweat through all his scaly length as he saw his local devotees pause from their time-wasting and sing to the keen-jerking concertina and keep time to the tambourine in Victoria Hall, and pour out their silver for the cause, and begin for the first time to compare the span of men to eternity and to be permanently and fruitfully discomposed by the comparison.

Interest and Inspiration for

Young People in Their 'Teens and Twenties

YOUR ANSWER

"I Would Not Serve a King Whose Word
I Could Not Trust"

THERE is a story told of William, Prince of Orange, who became William III of England. When he was invited to come to England he gave written pledges to some of his friends that he would appoint them to office. When he was handing out these pledges, one man who was to hold a very high position refused the paper. "Your Majesty's word is sufficient," he said. "I would not serve a king whose word I could not trust!"

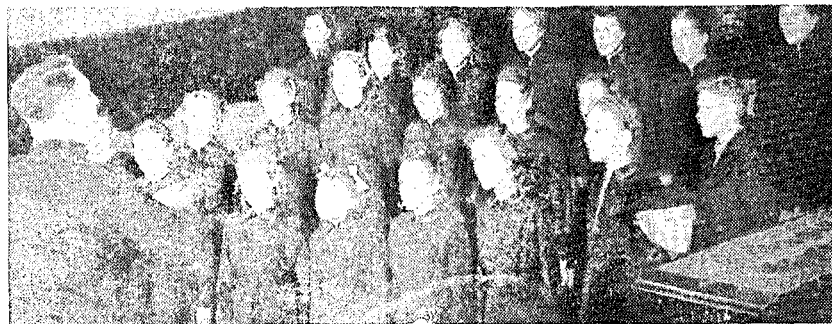
That was fine, wasn't it? We want people to be able to say the same of you. We want them to be able to say, "John's word is sufficient. If he has promised to do anything you may count on its being done," or "It must be true, because Mary said so, and you can always trust her word."

David Livingstone used to say, "Jesus is a gentleman, and He keeps His word as a gentleman should." There is nothing grander

than to be a follower of Jesus and to be absolutely true and straight in word and deed.

Away on the shores of the Adriatic there is a beautiful custom practised among the fisher folk.

When the boats have put out to sea in the evening and are lying far out beside the nets, the wives and friends of the fishermen steal down to the seashore and sing the first verse of one of their favorite hymns. The music of their voices is carried far across the still waters till it reaches the fishermen at their work. Then the men take up



IN ACTION.—The Young People's Singing Company, pictured above, is a valued part of the progressive Young People's Corps at Amherst, Nova Scotia, where Captain (seen leading the group) and Mrs. J. Zarfas are the Corps Officers.

the words of the second verse and back across the water steals the sound of the melody. The women, hearing the echo of their own song, know that their friends are safe.

Are you responding to the music of God's voice? Are your lives in tune with His?

WHAT DO THEY MEAN?

MANY have wondered what the initials I.H.S., sometimes written on Christ's cross in paintings of the Crucifixion scene, indicate.

These three letters signify "Jesus, Men's Saviour." In German these letters stand for I (esus), H (eiland), S (eligmacher), which, when translated, means, "Jesus, Saviour, Sanctifier." In Latin the initials stand I (esus) H (ominum), S (alvator), which means, "Jesus, Men's Saviour."

SHOWERS OF BLESSING

Young People's Councils in the Mid-West

IT was a shower, not of rain, but of Scripture verses, that opened the Young People's Councils at Saskatoon, Sask., conducted by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier F. Merrett, when Adjutant T. Dyck, of Prince Albert, led the Saturday evening Open-air meeting attended by three score delegates. During the Youth Rally which followed in the Citadel, four Bands and the Citadel Songster Brigade (Leader G. Clarke) supplied the harmonies. Delegates were welcomed to the city by Adjutant E. Halsey and each group responded with a chorus.

Saskatoon Citadel Young People's Band made their first public appearance under Band Leader R. Goode, and appropriate

(Bandmaster Adjutant W. Ratcliffe). A duet by Corps Cadets G. Cain and E. Collins of North Battleford, and a trio by Corps Cadets G. Rolfe and D. Hewitt and Acting Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. F. Perry, Prince Albert, were enjoyed. Brigadier Merrett urged his listeners to be like Daniel who purposed in his heart not to defile himself. Mrs. Merrett read the Beatitudes, and Mrs. Major Bexton prayed that there might be listening ears and obedient hearts in the young people assembled.

During the Sunday Sessions papers were read by Corps Cadets M. Mills, North Battleford, and O. Caruk, Prince Albert. The final touch was given in the evening gathering when a discussion took place between a Normal School student and a University Student on the subject of Christianity and higher education. Lloyd Cook and Bruce Halsey were the speakers.

In the afternoon an interesting Quiz was led by Mrs. Brigadier Merrett, first awards going to Corps Cadets M. Wannamaker, Melfort; M. King, Meadow Lake; and J. Perry, Prince Albert. Vocal selections were given during the day by Corps Cadet E. Bowie, Prince Albert, and Sister Mrs. Clark, Saskatoon. The responsive Scripture readings were led by Company Guard S. Peters, Nipawin; Candidate M. Zayonce, Watrous; and Acting Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. K. Kimberley, Saskatoon Westside.

Brigadier Merrett gave burning, earnest messages and many young people volunteered to the Altar.

A follow-up meeting on Monday night in the Westside Hall brought a soul to the Cross.

ONE STEP AT A TIME

ONE step and then another,
And the longest walk is ended;
One stitch and then another,
And the longest rent is mended;
One brick upon another,
And the highest wall is made;
One flake upon another,
And the deepest snow is laid.

Then do not look disheartened,
On the work you have to do,
And say that such a mighty task,
You never can get through;
But just endeavor, day by day,
Another point to gain,
And soon the mountain which you feared

Will prove to be a plain.
Life-Saving Scout and Guard.

A YOUNG PRINCIPAL

D R. DUNCAN MACRAE, of Rossinish, Benbecula, is probably the youngest headmaster in Scotland, if not in all Britain.

Although only eighteen years old, Duncan has been appointed to the new school at Nunton Hill, Benbecula, by the Educational authorities.

At a very early age he displayed signs of his brilliance. When eleven years old he won his first scholarship, and since that time he has been dux of every school he attended and has won many first prizes.



YOUTH IN COUNCIL.—A section of the delegates attending Young People's Council gatherings led by Major and Mrs. A. Dixon, at Sydney, Nova Scotia

MONTREAL'S ANNUAL FIELD DAY

Life-Saving Sections Rally At Beaver Lake

IT was not a desirable day for a happy and enthusiastic outdoor event, but undaunted by a rather high and chilly wind four hundred Life-Saving Scouts, Guides, Cubs and Brownies with their leaders met at Beaver Lake in beautiful Mount Royal for the annual March-Past, Inspection and Recreation Program.

An added delight for the occasion this year was the presence of the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Chas. Baugh, who was present to take the salute on the base, together with the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel M. Junker; the Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Major F. Moulton, and Guide and Scout officials from the Montreal Headquarters.

Following the Inspection and March-Past, the Commissioner was presented by the Divisional Commander and spoke briefly to the young people. A full and well contested program of games was carried through during the afternoon under the direction of the Divisional Young People's Secretary and various responsible groups.

Following supper the Notre Dame Guides (Leader V. Ottaway) gave a display of tumbling and pyramids. The great crowd of young people gathered around the Flag and eagerly awaited the announcement of the Pennant winners by Major F. Moulton. These were presented by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Junker to Park Extension Guides (Leader E. Burr), Park Extension Scouts (Leader D. Mc. Neilly), Park Extension Cubs (Leader B. Spackman), and Rosemount Brownies (Leader Richardson).

L-I-F-E

HE most lives
Who thinks most—feels the
noblest—acts the best,
Life's but a means unto an end
—that end,
Beginning, mean, and end of all
things—God.

Philip J. Bailey.

The Magazine Section

RARE BOOK GIFT

Includes Centuries'-Old Bibles

A RARE collection, containing more than 150 volumes, among them a 450-year-old Latin Bible, an original edition of the Bishop's Bible dated 1568 and a Matthews' Bible published in 1548, were received at Boston University, School of Theology, as the gift of Mrs. Clyde Kimball, of Nashua, N. H.

Known as the Chaplain Clyde Edward Kimball Biblical collection in memory of her husband, who was fatally injured in the Battle of the Bulge, the collection will also honor two chaplains, graduates of the school, who also gave their lives in the war.

A
Page
of
Profit
for
All

ISLAND ONCE INHABITED

BETWEEN Tasmania and the Australian coast is Flinders Island, named after Matthew Flinders, a British sailor who sailed round Tasmania about 150 years ago. It is a desert island, with not even a "Man Friday."

Recently, however, Mr. D. A. Casey, an Australian archaeologist, went to investigate this island in the Bass Straits, and he discovered grinding stones used in crushing seeds for use as food—a clear indication that primitive people did live there once.

PARACHUTE FIREMEN

FOREST fire fighters will go to work this summer by parachute in roadless sections of Northern Saskatchewan.

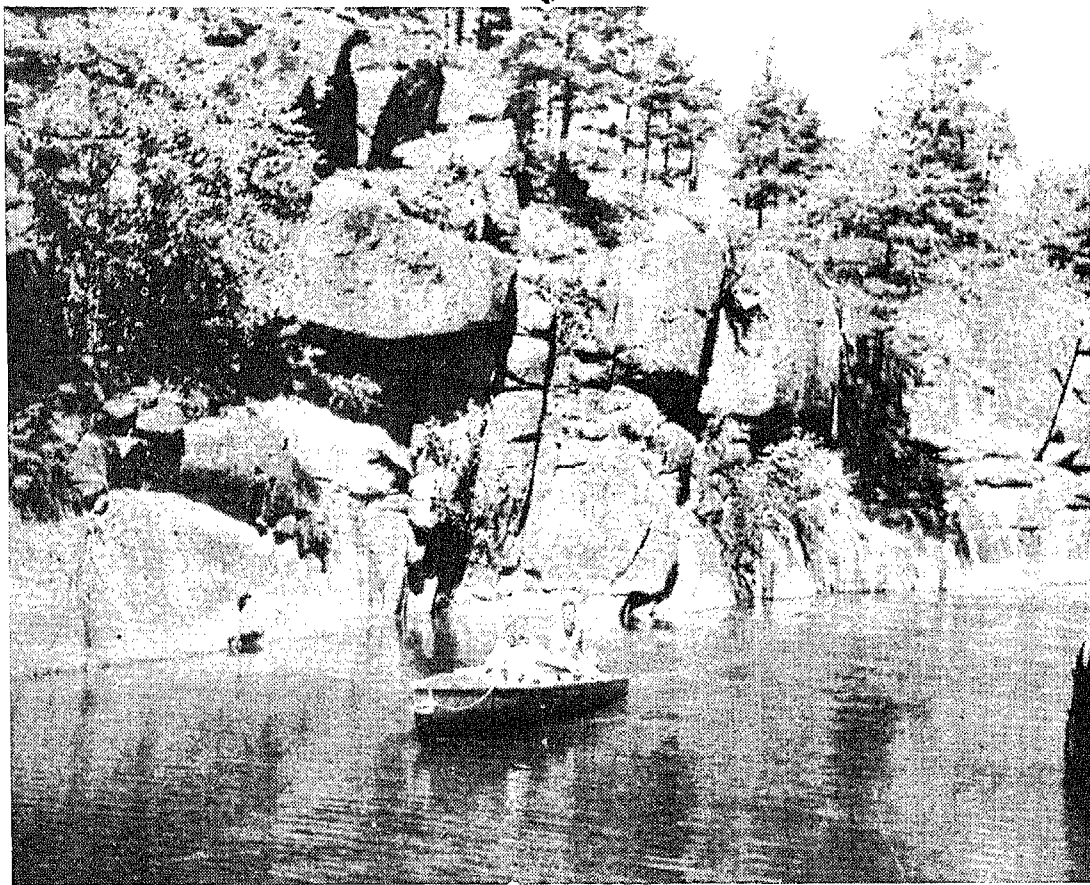
Eight men started a six-week training course at Prince Albert. Under the direction of Owen Hargreaves of Edmonton, they jump from a special 30-foot training tower before making ascents from the Norseman plane which will be available for the work.

The men were selected from the Provincial Forestry School at Prince Albert, the Resources Department and the University of Saskatchewan.

The school was planned following a trip, by Saskatchewan's director of forests to the United States, where he studied methods used by the States' Forestry Service. The school is the first of its kind in Canada.

CANADA'S
LOVELY LAKES

"Hole-in-the
wall . . ."
a pleasant rendezvous at
Georgian Bay



THE BEGINNINGS of a HUGE FOREST

Canada's Long-Term Plan To Prevent Floods

IN the year 2,000 A.D., the sons and daughters of Durham County, Canada, will have cause to remember to-day. For far up in the headwaters of the Ganaraska River, a new phase in long-term planning and investment in the future was started.

With a suitable array of dignitaries on hand, along with scores of children who will be among those

reaping the reward of the seeds sown to-day, the Ganaraska Forest was officially opened. On a fifty-year plan, the forest will be a valuable commercial asset to the county at the start of the next century.

Dedication of the Ganaraska River conservation plan—a scheme which will see 20,000 acres of forest planted within the next few years—marked the first instance where an actual conservation plan has been inaugurated in Ontario.

A Worthy Purpose

Set up under the Conservation Authorities Act by the Department of Planning and Development, the Ganaraska Authority will plant 200 acres of seedlings this year. Representatives of the various municipalities involved comprise the Authority, the purpose of which is to cover badly eroded soil which, agriculturally, has no value. Too, it is hoped to hold existing topsoil in blow-sand areas which are spreading with cancer-like rapidity.

Under arrangements drawn up, the Department of Lands and Forests will manage the forest until the year 2,000 A.D. At that time, the Ganaraska Authority will have the option of taking back the property by paying upkeep costs to that time, or of continuing the present arrangement.

End of Flood Disasters

Success of the conservation plan will mean the end of the ever-present threat of disastrous spring flooding which Port Hope townfolk and merchants face annually. Over the years, the Ganaraska, ordinarily a peacefully meandering stream of not more than twenty-five miles and considerable beauty, has taken a

CANADA'S UNIQUE RUBBER PLANT Produces Raw Material For Making Plastics

THE Polymer Synthetic Rubber Plant at Sarnia, Ont., is the only plant in existence able to convert petroleum gasses into crude synthetic rubber.

Conceived, designed and built at top speed to meet an urgent war need, the success of the Polymer plant where the secret of the manufacture of synthetic rubber was developed commercially in the war years, is a guarantee that Canada shall never again be dependent on far-away sources for rubber in time of emergency.

From this property on what was once an Indian reservation, go forth each year more than \$20,000,000 worth of two main types of synthetic

The Way To Peace

O GOD, teach us to work Thy plan,
To banish selfish greed;
Abundant life for every man,
The universal creed.

Outgoing love to every land
Can heal the world's great need;
The feeling heart, the healing hands,
Thy power through word and deed.

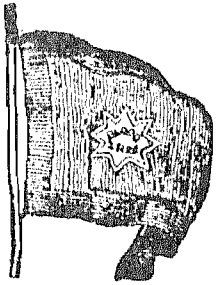
rubber, buna-S and butyl. And through its pipeline to adjacent plants, flow basic raw materials for making plastics.

toll mounting into hundreds of thousands of dollars' property damage.

It will also mean reconversion of hundreds of acres of land to agricultural purposes. Indiscriminate cutting of trees in past years is held directly responsible for the present desolate stretches of sand-choked land in Hope Township. Many present at the forest dedication well remembered the time when fertile topsoil covered the blow-sand of to-day.



A half-century has rolled away since the Italian scientist, Marconi, launched wireless telegraphy from Canada. Innumerable lives have been saved since communicating from ship to ship became an established fact. The fireside radio is an outcome of Marconi's invention, and the girl in the photo is seen examining a battery of transmitting valves used years ago, part of an exhibit of wireless relics held in London.



The Flag of The Salvation Army

By The Army Mother

(The following words, spoken by The Army Mother in 1884, come with as much freshness and vigor as if she were speaking from the Gloryland to-day).

THE Flag of The Salvation Army is not chosen to represent any worldly policy or glory.

We give up and ignore all the fashions, respectability, wealth and position of the world on purpose to go down and rescue such as were some of you.

This Flag is emblematical in its colors.

The crimson represents the precious blood by which we were all redeemed; the blue is God's chosen emblem of purity; the sun represents both light and heat—the light and the life of men; and the motto, "Blood and Fire," the Blood of the Lamb and the Fire of the Holy Ghost.

A Symbol of Devotion

This flag is a symbol first of our devotion to our great Captain in Heaven, and to the great purpose for which He came down and shed His Blood, that He might redeem men and women from sin and death and Hell!

When a soldier enlists in the service of the king he gives up—not a little of his time, or of his money, or a part of his strength, talents or influence, but himself!

So I trust everyone who shall pledge himself to this Flag will resolve to give himself or herself up absolutely—body, soul and spirit—all he has, all he is, and all he can do, to be used up in the glorious service of his Master and King.

Soldiers are bound to be always ready at the word of command to attack the enemy, and as soldiers of the Cross we are bound to be always fighting against the great enemies of our Lord, and trying to win their votaries as servants and soldiers of our King!

Secondly. This flag is emblematical of our faithfulness to our great trust.

Jesus only wants faithful soldiers in order to win the heathen for His inheritance and the uttermost parts of the earth for His possession.

If Christian soldiers had been faithful in the past the world would have been won for Christ long ago! Why not? On the Day of Pentecost 3,000 were won in a few hours.

May God help us to be faithful! May God help every one who belongs to this Army, and especially its officers, to be "faithful even unto death!"

Sometimes soldiers are faithful unto trial, till hard marching, privations, short rations, cold, hunger and death stare them in the face, then they strike their colors and desert.

What does America say about such soldiers? And what will God say to those who desert His cause when tribulation comes?

Soldiers of this Army, you must be faithful unto death, and then your King will give you a crown of life!

Ah, to be faithful unto death means a great deal! It means to be faithful when friends "forsake us and flee," when "no man stands by us," "in perils among false brethren," "in perils by land and by sea," when "suffering hunger" as when we abound.

"Through evil as well as good report," when men misrepresent and slander us, and smite us with the palms "of their hands, and spit upon us!"

Faithful at Pilate's bar, before magistrates and rulers, and before mobs of bullies and blackguards; faithful to conscience, to principles, to men and to God.

Oh, that every one of us may faithfully follow our Lord right on to dark Gethsemane's garden, sweating under a sense of the world's guilt and misery and offering strong crying and tears for its deliverance!

But we must be faithful through Gethsemane, right on to the Cross—the Cross between two thieves! We cannot get further than that, but, bless Him, we can get as far!

I know that you, my brethren and sisters—Officers in this Army—have trials and hardships, and sorrows and conflicts, which nobody knows anything about save your Captain in Heaven, but He knows (Continued foot of column 4)

CONFEDERATION

(From the 1947 Canada Year Book)

IN the year 1867—eighty years ago, the British North America Act united the provinces of Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick into a federal union under the name of "Canada." In 1868, Canada acquired the vast territories of the Hudson's Bay Company, which stretched west to the Pacific Ocean and north to the Arctic Ocean. Out of this territory the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, British Columbia, the Yukon District and the Northwest Territories were later formed. Prince Edward Island entered the union in 1871 and in 1895 Canada took over the islands of the Arctic Archipelago.

Canada is the largest in area and the second most populous of the Member States of the British Commonwealth of Nations. In order to gain some idea of its size, it has been estimated that if Canada could be turned over, using the Atlantic seaboard as the hinge, it would stretch across the north Atlantic, the British Isles, France, Germany and part of the U.S.S.R.

The year 1867 is a dividing line between two periods in Canada's history. In 1867, Canada was self-governing in respect of her domestic affairs, though the Parliament of the United Kingdom retained the power to enact laws extending to Canada

and the right to disallow certain Canadian legislation. From 1867 to the present day the bounds of Canadian autonomy have been gradually enlarged and Canada now has complete control over its internal and external policies.

After the Imperial Conference of 1926, the Secretary of State for External Affairs rather than the Gov-

The Salvation Army League of Prayer

This is the confidence we have in Him, that if we ask any thing according to His will, He heareth us.

1 John 5:14.

Weekly Prayer Subject:
Our Prison Work

"Prayer Changes Things"

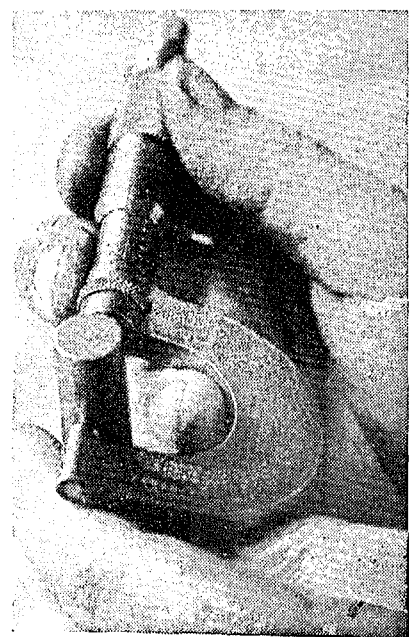
Broadcast Interview

FOLLOWING his recent public campaign in Belgium the General was interviewed by Brussels radio for rediffusion over the international station at Leopoldville, Belgian Congo.

Questions and answers covered a wide field, ranging from personal impressions of Belgium to conclusions after extensive travels in Europe and the western hemisphere.

The presence of Lieut.-Colonel Becquet provided a close contact with the Belgian Congo.

TESTED TRUTHS



To know what to do is wisdom; to know how to do it is skill; to do the thing as it should be done is service.—Guelph Mercury.

The colored sunsets and starry heavens, the beautiful mountains and the shining seas, the fragrant woods and painted flowers, are not half so beautiful as a soul that "is serving Jesus out of Love, in the wear and tear of everyday life.

ernor-General, became the formal channel of communication between the Government of Canada and the United Kingdom. As a result of this new arrangement, the British Government appointed in 1927 their first High Commissioner at Ottawa.

At the present time, the Canadian Government in addition to having High Commissioners in all the Member States of the British Commonwealth of Nations have Canadian Ambassadors or Ministers in many foreign countries. A Canadian Military Mission to Germany was set up in Berlin in January, 1946, and a Canadian Liaison Mission was sent to Tokyo in the autumn of 1946.

A NEW WAR CRY EDITOR

BRIGADIER REGINALD WOODS, Editor of *All the World*, The Army's quarterly international magazine, has been appointed Editor of The War Cry published in Great Britain, in succession to Lieut.-Colonel Alfred Gilliard, who as previously announced, has been appointed Field Secretary in the Western U.S. Territory.

Brigadier Woods, who had charge of The War Cry, when Lieut.-Colonel Gilliard accompanied the General on his Western Hemisphere tour last year, became an Officer from Attleborough, Eng.

Brigadier Chas. Bearchell, Eastern U.S. Territory, has been appointed Under Secretary, Overseas Department, International Headquarters.

(Continued from column 2)
it all, and He says, "Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life!" Oh, Hallelujah!

An Emblem of Victory

This flag is also an emblem of victory. When a soldier goes into a battle he may hope for victory, he may believe in victory, he may fight ever so valiantly for victory, but he is never sure.

But in this War of ours victory is sure. We shall win! The Lord of Hosts is with us, the God of Jacob is our Shield! (Shouts of "Glory!" all over the building.)

He will put the crown on our heads with His own hand.

His blessed lips will pronounce the "Well done, good and faithful servant!" Only be faithful to the cannon's mouth or to the martyr's block; only stand to your colors and hold aloft the Cross, and victory is yours and everlasting renown!

From WITHIN WALLS

A Series of Meditations by Major Marlon Neill

FLOODS AND MORE FLOODS

TURBID, surging waters roar over the falls at Hog's Back. The Rideau River is on the rampage. The flooded river is relentlessly carrying destruction and ruin to many homes. One feels helpless while watching the spectacle of those maddened waters sweeping along.

Travelling along the highway we find that banks have been submerged. Whole areas are under. A suburb is flooded and new homes on the Nordic Circle are surrounded by water and partially submerged. Boys with row boats are transporting people to their homes, where they are trying to live on. Our journey is halted—the roadbed is flooded, we are forced to turn back, to try another road. The story is one of helpless confusion, disruption of services, destruction of homes and furnishings.

But we are helpless to stem the

onrushing waters. All anyone can do is try to alleviate the inconvenience of the moment and give temporary aid. But the families who will return to their damp, dismal, ruined homes, after the waters have abated, will pay the price of the disaster in full, for many days.

"Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on
Thee."

"My helpless soul!" Do you know that feeling as you see the milling throng, and ponder on God's claims upon every life? Helpless! Do you know that experience as you see the spirit of selfishness engulfing individuals, and swamping family life, and bogging down sections of civilization? Do you feel incapable of rising above the flood of evil that wicked men have loosed upon the world? How we need in these dangerous days, to WATCH AND PRAY!

OVERSEAS NEWS

International Leader Campaigns in France

(By Cable)

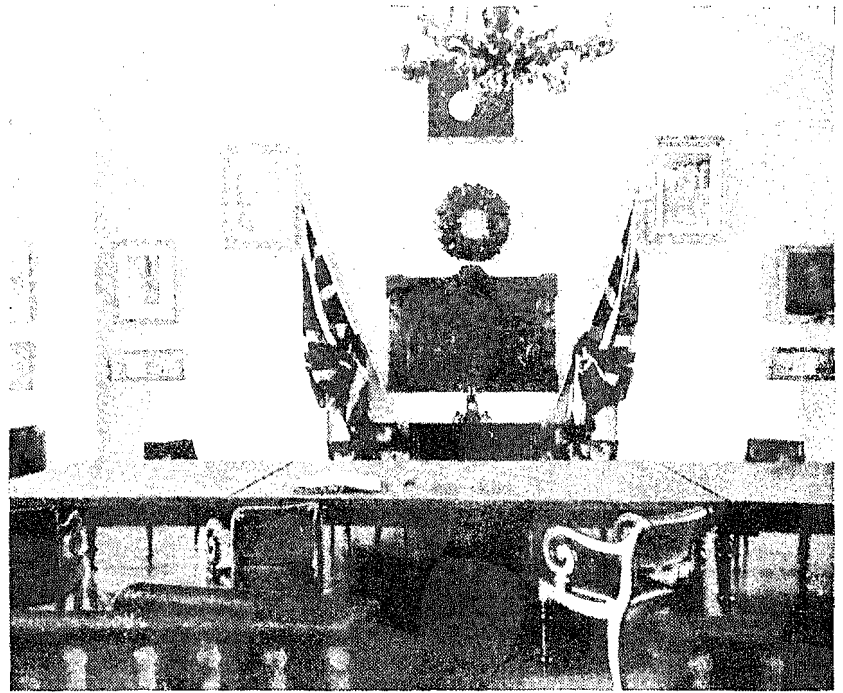
FOLLOWING his Paris engagements in a ten days' visit to France, General Albert Orsborn inspected a variety of Salvation Army Institutions, including the new Dental Clinic, the Palais de la Femme, and the Boys' Training Farm. His Provincial programme began on Wednesday at Lyons, with Deputy-Mayor Labison according a Civic Welcome at Hotel de Ville, where numerous dignitaries and consuls were present. One thousand and five hundred persons attended the night meeting at Salle Rameau.

The General and party arrived at the lovely city Nice on the Mediterranean after an allnight journey, the Prefect and Mayor according receptions, and praising The Army's efforts for the aged and partly incapacitated. Theatre de Casino was packed for the night meeting. The General broke his journey to inspect the Marseille Foyer de Peuple, accommodating four-hundred needy.

At Valence, among the French peasants, the Hall was crowded, hundreds standing for the meeting, with many penitents responding to the General's appeal. At Privas the General addressed the crowd from the steps of the Civic building, following a reception by the Prefect. His week-end campaign at Nimes began with an official welcome on Saturday, and a visit to a Delinquent Girls' Home. Comrades travelled from Toulouse and Algiers to participate in Sunday's inspirations. Six-hundred persons attended the Holiness meeting and the March of Witness that preceded the afternoon gathering at the Public Gardens, where the General proclaimed the Gospel with amplifiers aiding. Over one-thousand attended the night meeting, continuing to early midnight. Lieut.-Commissioner A. Ebbs, and Colonel W. Booth accompanied.

The Chief of the Staff's crowded Southport Week-end began on Saturday at Liverpool, with a Band and Songster Council and, in the evening a Soldiers meeting, with many consecrations. Convincing witness was a feature of Sunday's meetings.

Carvosso Gauntlett, Lieut.-Commissioner.



WHERE PIONEERS PLANNED CONFEDERATION. Around the table, shown in the photograph, in the Confederation Chamber, Provincial Legislative Building, Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, the Fathers of Confederation sat in conference. A tablet on the wall states: "In the hearts and minds of the delegates who assembled in this room on Sept. 1, 1864, was born the Dominion of Canada. Providence being their guide, they builded better than they knew." Three years later, in 1887, Confederation was an accomplished fact. Photograph by courtesy of the Editor of the official Canada Year Book, 1947.

TIRELESS EFFORTS

Canadian Reporters Impressions of Aid Given by The Army During Texas Disaster

A LETTER addressed to Major D. Ford (Public Relations Representative, London, Ont.) by a member of the London Free Press reporting staff reads as follows:

A few weeks ago I covered the Texas City disaster in the capacity of correspondent for the London Free Press, and the observations made by me during my two-week stay in the area prompted this letter. Herewith I should like to pass along my sincere compliments to your Organization for the magnificent effort put forth by The Salvation Army workers who dealt with situation arising out of that terrible tragedy.

To comprehend what occurred in Texas City is difficult for those who did not actually see the results; and although strict limitations were imposed on the press members who did not enter the area, we nevertheless saw the grim and shocking effects wrecked upon the city and observed in detail the contributions made by various agencies to alleviate the suffering and deprivation of the survivors.

Strenuous Endeavors

In this regard my attention was almost continuously upon the groups of Salvation Army

The Editor:

Did you know there was a place known as "Salvation Army, Ontario?"

A letter addressed this way was delivered by the mailman to Danforth Corps. Which indicates that Toronto certainly must be known as the centre of The Salvation Army.

I wonder what His Worship

workers whose tireless efforts meant so much to the grief-stricken residents.

I saw these workers involved in every phase of operation, from providing food and drink and clothing, to the wretched task of retrieving the mangled and charred bodies out of the devastated areas. It seemed to me they never slept, for I noticed the same people working at dawn who I had talked with on the job the night before. That sort of pace was maintained for at least five days.

To go into detail on the wonderful service rendered by your Organization would require many hours of writing, I hope (Continued in column 4)

DISCERNING MAIL-SORTERS

Mayor R. H. Saunders would say if he knew that Toronto was known as "Salvation Army"!

H.A., Toronto.

HER TITHE

THE following letter appeared in a recent issue of the British War Cry:

"When I decided that as the Band was visiting a small Corps we would not ask for any travelling expenses, I had no idea where the money to make up for this would come.

On the day of their departure a young woman called at our Quarters to say: 'I am a Salvationist from Canada come over on a job of nursing a woman who is returning from Canada to her native town. I thought I would try to find the Officer of The Salvation Army and make myself known, as I want to pay to you my tenth.' She gave me £3.

The spirit of this young Salvationist interested me. She was under no obligation to pay cart-ridge to Swansea Citadel, but she had hunted around the town until she found the Officer, because she wanted to make herself known and to pay her 'tenth.'

W. Fleming.

EDITORIAL NOTE: The nurse referred to in the letter is a daughter of Major and Mrs. N. Boyle, Toronto, Grace Boyle, R.N., who recently escorted an aged invalid woman to her old home in Wales.

"BLOOD, SWEAT AND TEARS"

IHAVE before me, says a writer in the *Globe and Mail*, Toronto, a devotional poem which was written by Andrew Fulton in the year 1844 at Santa Cruz, which was, and perhaps still is, a hamlet near Cornwall, Ont.

This is the sixth verse. There are twelve altogether:

"So deep was His sorrow, so fervent His prayers
That down o'er His bosom rol'd sweat, blood and tears.
I looked to behold Him; I asked Him His name.
He answered: 'Tis Jesus, from Heaven I came.'"



PIONEERS

Trailblazers: Captain Mary Hackett (right front) opened The Army's Work in Winnipeg 1886 and also in Vancouver, B. C. (1887). She came from Britain to "open fire" in the North-West Territory, then sparsely populated. Others in this historic group are (left to right standing) Captain Tierney, Captain F. Archer and Cadet Graham. Seated: Captain G. Harrison. Photograph courtesy of Vancouver City Archives Department. Plans are under consideration for a new No. 1 Citadel in this Coast Divisional Centre.

THE GENERAL

An Announcement

[By Cable]

THE Chief of the Staff has pleasure in announcing the forthcoming marriage of General Albert Orsborn to Commissioner Mrs. Phillis Taylor, which will take place within the next three months.

Commissioner Taylor, whose farewell is now announced from the Women's Social Work in the British Isles after seven years successful leadership, is the eldest daughter of General and Mrs. E. J. Higgins, now living in retirement in the United States. The Commissioner became an Officer in 1911, and has seen service in Canada, the United States of America, and at the International Training College.

Salvationists and friends everywhere will pray God's richest blessing upon these leaders.

International Headquarters (June 14, 1947).

A VAST SPIRITUAL HERITAGE

A RECENT visitor to the Editorial Department was Dr. Wesley Bready, author of several well-known historical works, including "This Freedom—Whence," demonstrating the vast spiritual and temporal heritage handed down to the modern world through the Wesleyan Revival, including The Salvation Army. The book has run through several editions and is to be found in most public libraries in abridged and unabridged form. It contains a portrait of the Army Founder, William Booth.

Dr. Bready, whose works received commendation from Lord Bennett at the time of his premiership in Canada, has had messages of approval from Army leaders in many lands.

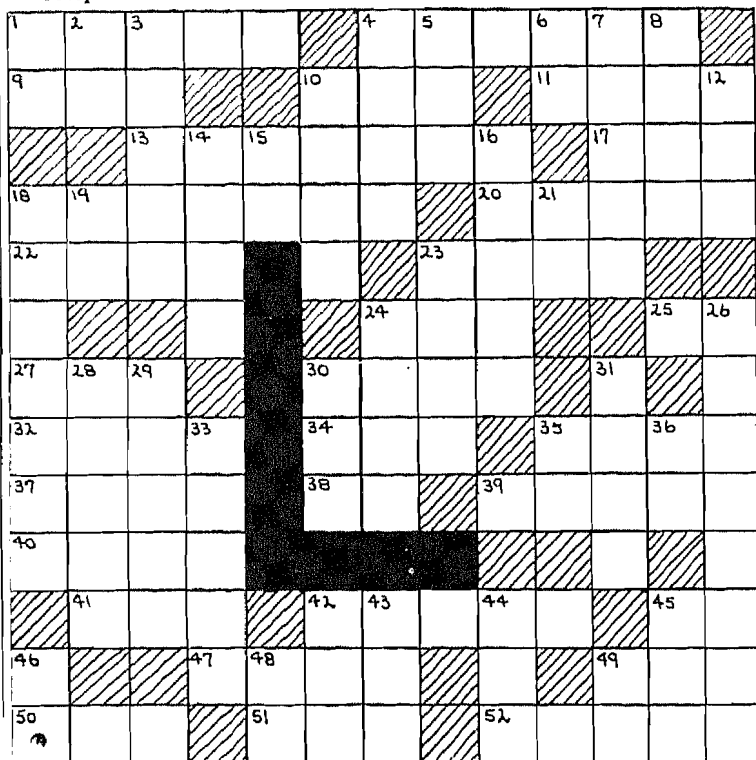
(Continued from column 2)

that I may have the opportunity to do just that at some time; but perhaps this brief account will convey to you the outstanding record which was obvious to all persons who took the time to observe The Army's operations during the emergency. Truly, the greatest demonstration of altruism was made by your fellow workers in that field.

James W. Sage.

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Scriptural Texts: Lazarus Raised To Life (John 11)



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No. 14

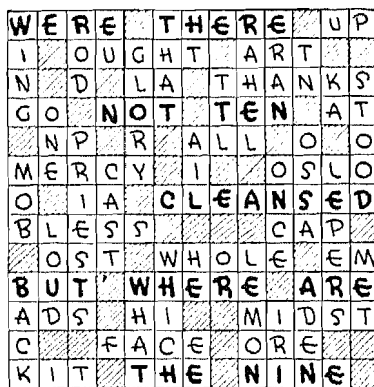
"Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:"
—John 11:25.

HORIZONTAL

- 1 Jesus . . . Martha, and her sister, and Lazarus" :5
- 4 Sister of Lazarus
- 9 City of Benjamin 1 Chron. 8:12
- 10 Harold (abbr.)
- 11 "he hath been dead . . . days" :39
- 13 " . . . come forth" :43
- 17 United Nations Organization (abbr.)
- 18 Lazarus, Mary and Martha lived in . . .
- 20 Flavor
- 22 "I know that he shall . . . again in the resurrection" :24
- 23 "The Master is and calleth for thee" :28
- 24 "a certain . . . was sick" :1
- 25 "Lazarus . . . dead" :14
- 27 Trinitrotoluene (abbr.)
- 30 "God will . . . it thee" :22
- 32 "Lord, if thou hadst been . . ." :21
- 34 "Lord, come and . . ." :34
- 35 "though he were dead, yet shall he . . ." :25
- 37 "But I know, that . . . now" :22
- 38 Code Napoleon (abbr.)
- 39 " . . . have ye laid him" :34
- 40 "thought that he had spoken of taking of . . . in sleep" :13
- 41 Royal Society of Edinburgh (abbr.)
- 42 "I go, that I may . . . him" :11
- 45 Exist
- 47 "that she . . . up hastily and went out" :31
- 49 "awake him . . . of sleep" :11
- 50 "that they . . . believe that thou hast sent me" :42
- 51 Piece out
- 52 "he that was dead came . . ." :44

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle



© W.A.W. Co.

No. 13

VERTICAL

- 1 Behold
- 2 "believed . . . him" :45
- 3 Units of electromotive force
- 4 Another sister of Lazarus
- 5 American Railway Union (abbr.)
- 6 Territorial Force (abbr.)
- 7 "Jews then which were with her in the . . ." :31
- 8 Mother's sister
- 10 "bound . . . and foot with grave-clothes" :44
- 12 Fishes' eggs
- 14 A Benjaminite 1 Chron. 7:12
- 15 B-flat (music)
- 16 "Take ye away the . . ." :39
- 18 "Thy . . . shall rise again" :23
- 19 East Indies (abbr.)
- 21 "I . . . the resurrection, and the life" :25
- 23 "It was a . . . and a stone lay upon it" :38
- 24 Manner
- 26 "Our friend Lazarus . . ." :11
- 28 "liveth and believeth in me shall . . . die" :28
- 29 Lock of hair
- 30 General Staff Corps (abbr.)
- 31 "my brother had not . . ." :21
- 33 Come in
- 35 Left hand (abbr.)
- 36 Verb reflexive (abbr.)
- 42 "whatsoever thou wilt . . . of God" :22
- 43 Very small
- 44 Knight of the Golden Pledge (abbr.)
- 45 "not unto death . . . for the glory of God" :4
- 46 Printers' measure
- 48 Old English (abbr.)
- 49 Word marking an alternative.

A stirring account of the courage with which a wounded American soldier faced rehabilitation was related by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel S. Hepburn during her recent visit to Toronto.

Among the patients at Valley Forge military hospital was a young lad who had lost his sight. Encouraged to develop his voice, he finally obtained a position at a broadcasting station. On a return visit to the hospital he told the following story to a Salvation Army Officer:

"God gave me five wonderful gifts. I

the Home League to help the town hospital with its mending. Mrs. Gifford says, "The huge basket sent down almost overwhelmed us, but we finished it and plan to do the Hospital mending twice a month. We also plan to make some baby gowns which will, incidentally, result in a sewing-machine being donated to us." A local firm provides the League with mill-ends of woollen material, and these have been made into quilts, which

Home League

NOTES

By the Territorial Home League Secretary, Brigadier A. Fairhurst

have lost one and I shall use the other four.

"If I were in a field with five gates and one blocked, I would use one of the other gates to leave the field. By God's help, I am going to teach other disabled boys to use the other gates."

"Summer Zephyrs" is the name of a little booklet produced by Mrs. Brigadier Gage, of Manitoba Division, for the help and encouragement of the Leagues planning a constructive summer program. It is full of topical suggestions, which will no doubt result in quickened interest during the hot weather.

Another addition to League literature is the new "Home League Digest" being produced by Mrs. Brigadier H. Newman, Toronto East Division. It has an attractive cover. Mrs. Major P. Alder has undertaken to edit it.

Up in Northern B. C. the Prince George League is planning to send a parcel overseas every second month.

Two Women's Social Homes in Ireland are in urgent need of Clark's stranded mercerized embroidery thread, and linen for stamping. One of their means of support is this embroidery work, the staff doing the stamping and designing, but at present they are unable to secure the thread or the material for stamping.

The Helping Hands Home League Auxiliary is growing. A number of friends who are members have requested names of families in Britain and other lands to "adopt". Donations have also been given to help with this relief and the postage involved. The League Secretary of Nipawin, Sask., writes, "The Home League has decided to join the 'Helping Hands', and to take up missionary work assisting Korea and the Girls' School in Lahore."

The report of Home League Treasurer Mrs. Gifford, of Simcoe, speaks of doubled League attendance, and of husbands looking after the children in the evening to set their wives free for the meetings. National nights have been enjoyed, and a carefully planned three-months' program, led by Mrs. Captain Brightwell, has helped. A fine local venture is the offer of

have been sent to the adopted League in Holland. A talent scheme sounds interesting, and ideas have included pot-holders, plastic-covers, aprons, paper flowers, etc., etc. A sale will be held to dispose of the articles.

Nearly a hundred Home Leaguers gathered in the attractive Belleville Citadel recently for the sectional Rally planned by the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier H. Newman. Representatives were present from Kingston, Napanee, Campbellford, Tweed, Picton and Trenton, and the words of counsel given the women, and the spiritual help received by them will no doubt have an invigorating effect in the future. The Band and Songster Brigade joined forces at night, and a successful session was enjoyed.

A few uniforms have been received for our Czechoslovakian comrades, mostly from Retired Officers, and these are greatly appreciated. Any others will be greatly welcomed.

THE FOUNDER'S FIRST CONVERT

(Continued from page 3)

"You'll perish like a dog," he said. "You're living for the devil, and the devil will have you." I answered: "Who made a prophet of you?"

"He says, 'My Father in Heaven.' I cast down my eyes at that. Then he put a hand on my shoulder, and says he, 'I'll make a man of you yet.' And not very long after that he had me down at the penitentiary, after one of his sermons in the tent, and he came to me, put his arm round me, and says he in my ear:

"'You're not happy!' So I had to cry out it was true, for I was everything vile, contaminating and diabolical. Then he prayed with me, and afterwards I was converted. I got up from my knees ready to die for that man."

I asked him, Mr. Begbie concludes, if he began from that moment to work for the mission.

"'Work!' he exclaimed. 'I became manager of the soup kitchen!'"



Generous-sized boxes, in the process of being filled with welcome clothing for Europe, are seen in this photograph taken in the room used by the Home League of the Ottawa 111 Corps.

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army In Your Will?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by
Commissioner C. Baugh,
Territorial Commander,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

Have Patience With The "Slow" Child

Some Children Respond More Quickly Than Others

THE kindergarten teacher sent home the monthly report for Judy, aged four and a few months. The report said Judy was mentally lazy. Her social attitudes were not so good. Selfishness, shirking responsibility, deviation from truth colored them. In short, Judy was not a pattern of adult perfection.

Little children are unformed in body and mind. They are growing, and growth, in human nature as in all other forms of life, is likely to be uneven, untidy, uncertain and wasteful in the eyes of the adult. This fact must be forever in the mind of teachers of little children, and in the minds of their parents, too.

Time must be allowed for growth. Nature moves slowly at times, rapidly at others, and most of the growth is hidden. Children are learning and acquiring power and understanding long before there is any evidence of it in their behavior and attitudes. The people closest to them see the least of the great changes that are taking place.

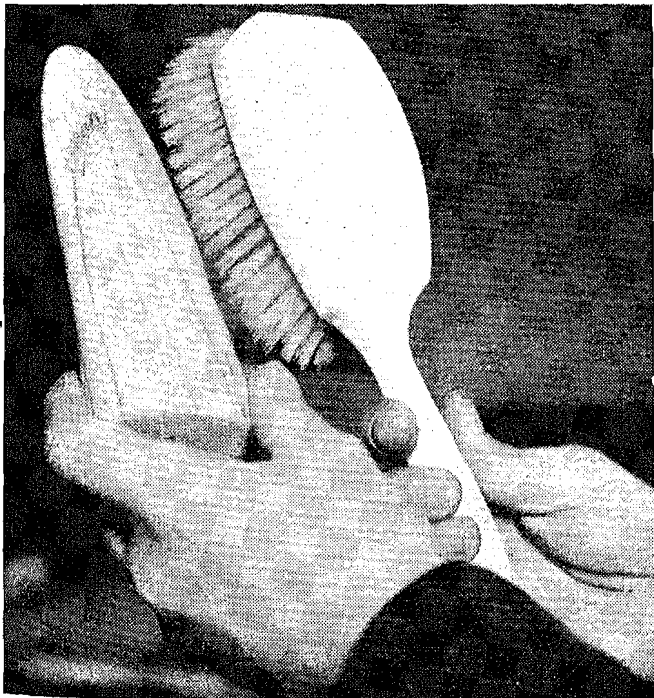
Exacting Methods Wrong

It is unwise to get close to children, peering into their minds,

trying to push their growth, striving to make them appear more mature than they are. Nature does not allow that and when it is done, when teachers and mothers follow every movement, note every act, register each sentence of the growing, changing child, they do not get the right picture of that child. They get only a glimpse of him, maybe a glimpse of an action, a thought that is gone, never to return.

That is why we do not bother too much about a kindergarten child's mental status, nor his spiritual growth. It may be one thing this minute and another the next. Wait. Keep putting the child in as favorable an atmosphere and environment for growth as possible. He should be surrounded by the warmth of friendliness, encouragement, kindness; always presented with a good example as to conduct, good manners and high standards. His glaring faults should be corrected with kindly and understanding firmness — glaring faults like violent treatment of playmates, selfish actions backed by force, and the like crudities of childhood.

Teach the little ones through the Bible and other good books the



FROM TUSK
TO
FINISHED
PRODUCT

Taken at an English factory this photo shows a beautifully finished brush compared with a piece of ivory tusk.

DISCIPLINE'S REMEDY

DR. T. R. GLOVER asks this very suggestive question: "Are we to think that all the tenderness of Jesus came to Him by a miracle when He was thirty years of age? In other words, was the character of Jesus a gift, or was it the product of something He had to strive for, something that had to be won, something to be wrought out on the anvil of everyday experience? If not, then what value is there in the perfection of Jesus for any one of us? For as everyday struggling mortals we cannot get our perfection that way. What we get, for the most part, is by way of struggle, of stress, conflict and discipline, not by any conferment or special impartation. It must be won, and won in the everyday arena of our common life and experience.

standards of fine character. But do not expect them to show a love of truth-telling because, in their stage of growth, they have scant knowledge of such qualities. Look at the child from a distance so that his little roughnesses of character caused by changing growth fade out and only the larger aspects are seen. The picture will be truer, and a better guide.

SHALLOW BREATHING

IT has been calculated that, while a healthy man's chest contains nearly 200 cubic inches of air, in ordinary breathing he only takes in and sends out again at each breath about twenty inches, the size of a large orange. Making about fifteen inspirations a minute, he vitates a cubic foot of air every six minutes, and this, mixing with the air around, makes about twenty cubic feet of air unfit.

One or two sums in multiplication will quickly show from this the urgent need of fresh air in the home!

The

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Page



With the summer holidays in prospect many fathers throughout the land will find their truest pleasure in making the children happy. This strapping man, striding along the sands of a beach, has a happy armful — although the bonneted maiden seems a little dubious!



HOUSEHOLD HINTS

To remove fruit-stains from linen, pour boiling water over the stain as soon as possible.

If the toe-nail grows into the flesh at the side, it may be cured by making a V-shaped cut in the centre, the broad part of the V at the top of the nail.

Children should never be forced to eat fat. With most of them it entirely disagrees, and does not digest, so that it is a natural instinct in them to dislike it.

A short nap after a heavy meal is most helpful to the digestion, and in no case should the blood be attracted away from the stomach by reading or hard thinking whilst the food is digesting.

Boards should be scrubbed along the grain of the wood, and not against it if they are to be properly cleaned. And to make them white, soda and water only should be used, and not any soap.

Capital washing-gloves may be made out of the least worn parts of old bath towels which are discarded. They should be cut to the required shape and neatly bound at the bottom. White knitted gloves would also be most useful for washing with; the separate fingers would get into difficult corners.

MY VISITOR

Poignant Experience of a Lonely Mother

I HEAR a light step on the stair. I would know it among thousands.

If I close my eyes I feel someone is there—a warm light in his brave blue eyes.

His smile is as tender as ever, his bright hair tumbled.

If only I dared to reach out I might touch his hand.

Maybe I could hear his voice if the radio were not so loud and shrill. The laughter and chatter upstairs, too, somehow comes between.

When it is quiet that radiant presence seems to be nearer.

So still, so very young, his eyes shining, he calls to me. He breathes my name—"Mother!"

He whispers of dear days gone by, of happy hours, of Death's sweet mystery.

Sometimes in the street, on my way from the train—somehow he always knew just when to meet me—I feel sure he is there.

I turn to take his arm but he has vanished. Some glad sweet day, in the House of Many Mansions I shall meet him face to face—no more tears, no more pain, no more separation.

An obdurate screw may be removed by applying a red-hot iron to the head for a short time, then applying the screwdriver while the screw is hot.

Cadets of the "Diligence" session (1920-21) are urged to get in touch with Major A. Smith, of Territorial Headquarters, Toronto, with a view to co-operating in the arranging of a Reunion gathering, to be arranged during the October Congress.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(Continued from Page 5)

herst Park, Montreal; Eleanor Bond, Petrolia; Evelyn Butler, Cranbrook; Ronald Cooper, Tillsonburg; Margaret Cunningham, Paris; Ruth Dray, Hanover; Fred Hallwell, Seaford; Lillian Jackson, Swansea; Robert McKerracher, Peace River; Myrtle Rodine, Biggar; Olive Stifford, Hespeler; Irene Symons, Weston, Winnipeg.

Pro.-Lieutenants Ruth Alderman, Sealett Plains; Molly Cambridge, Whitby; Thelma Corney, Dunnville; John Horton, Stellarton; Nellie Jennings, Midland; Lucy Leaver, Gravenhurst; Ralph Paul, The Pas; Beatrice Price, Smiths Falls; Mary Robson, Camrose; Ronald Walker, Swift Current; Beulah Watson, Shaunavon; Ethel Watts, Digby.

ADMITTED TO THE LONG SERVICE ORDER:

Major Herbert Wood.
Mrs. Major Herbert Wood.

PROMOTED TO GLORY:

Brigadier Christopher Sparks (R), out of Toronto Temple, in 1906. From Ottawa on June 8th, 1947.

CHAS. BAUGH,
Commissioner.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER C. BAUGH

TORONTO: Sat-Sun June 28-29 (Bandmasters' Councils).
JACKSON'S POINT: Sun July 27.

THE FIELD SECRETARY

(Colonel G. Best)

Wasaga Beach: July 13 (morning)
Faversham: July 13 (evening)

Lieut.-Colonel A. Keith: Hopkins, Sat-Sun June 28-29.

Travelling?

Ocean passages arranged to all parts of the world

Passports Secured
Passengers Met at Railway Depots and Steamship Docks

Minimum Rates—Maximum Service
The Salvation Army Immigration, Colonization and Transportation Department, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto, Ontario. Phone MI 0932. Or 115 Phoenix Block, 388 Donald Street, Winnipeg, Man. Phone 27755.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. F. Riches (R): Ann Arbor, Tues-Sun June 24-29.
Lieut.-Colonel L. Ursaki: Dundas Sat-Sun June 28-29.
Brigadier H. Collier: Calgary, Sat-Sun July 5-6.
Brigadier R. Gage: Fort Rouge, Sun June 29.
Brigadier E. Green: Bible Fellowship Camp Sat-Sun June 28-29.
Major M. Agnew: Jackson's Point, Sat-Thurs June 28-July 3.

ANNIVERSARY WEEK-END

Comrades and friends recently celebrated the fortieth Anniversary of London II Corps (Captains E. McElhiney and D. French), having as special visitors the North Toronto Youth Chorus, Adjutant A. Brown. The first engagement was a radio broadcast.

The outstanding event of the week-end was a "Festival of Harmonies," presented to a music-loving audience in South Collegiate auditorium. Major D. Ford piloted these proceedings, in which the items were excellently rendered.

On Sunday morning at the Corps Hall the Adjutant brought a forceful message to the audience, when many were richly blest. One re-consecration resulted.

Clarence Street Citadel was filled on Sunday afternoon to listen to the young people, as they gave of their best to a responsive audience. Songster-Leader E. Judge piloted this program.

At night, at the London South Citadel, a large crowd listened to the Adjutant's message to those who were outside the Kingdom. Requests from the audience were also complied with by the Chorus.

Monday night in the recently-renovated Young Peoples' Hall, the Home League members served an anniversary dinner. The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel L. Ursaki, gave messages of encouragement to those who had kept the spirit of Salvationism alive in this part of the battlefield and messages from Army leaders and former Officers were read by Captain McElhiney.

LARGER ACCOMMODATION

During the meetings conducted by Lieutenant G. Clarke and the Stellarton Band at Truro, N.S. (Major and Mrs. E. Harris), six seekers sought forgiveness at the Mercy-Seat.

Outpost work at two centres has been extended by the erection of larger buildings.

Devoted to God and Duty

Funeral Service of Brigadier C. Sparks in Toronto

AS the many comrades and friends of Brigadier Christopher Sparks, recently promoted to Glory, as announced in last week's issue of The War Cry, gathered at Toronto Temple to pay their last respects to a faithful life, they were afforded a glimpse of a meeting in the same building half a century ago, when a youth from England gave his first testimony in Canada. Colonel D. McAmmond was the speaker, and he told of the impression made on the people present when the young English Salvationist rose and stood silently for a few moments before resuming his seat—a mute, yet powerful witness for his Master. This dignified, restrained side of the departing warrior's character was brought out by other speakers during the ceremony.

The Commissioner, while admitting that he had had little personal knowledge of the Brigadier (the promoted comrade was too ill to recognize the Territorial Commander when he visited Ottawa recently) yet he regarded him as a man who was preeminently devoted to his duty to God and The Army—he was no mere "six-day" man, the Commissioner said, but served "in season and out of season."

The Financial Secretary, Colonel J. Tyndall, also stressed the same characteristics, when he spoke of the funeral service in Ottawa—a gathering attended by many influential men, yet which was noticeable for the numbers of men from

The Army's Social Institution. One of them referred to the Brigadier as a "friend of the drunkard."

The Commissioner emphasized the greatness of the Salvationist's heritage, the assurance of a bright hereafter, and an assurance sadly lacking in the experience of the worldlings, for whom death is the end of all things—hopeless, bitter and despairing. "Thank God, we do not sorrow as those without hope," said the speaker. "We have been cradled in the sure and certain knowledge that when our friends leave us we shall see them again."

Following the opening song, the Public Relations Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray, offered prayer. Colonel G. Miller, representing the Retired Officers, also took part.

Mount Pleasant Cemetery was aglow with its springtime verdure when the group of comrades gathered to commit to the grave the mortal remains of the Brigadier. This ceremony was performed by Colonel J. Tyndall, the strains of "Abide With Me," preceding the committal.

The Brigadier was laid to rest beside his "continual comrade," who was promoted to Glory three years previous, and it was with a sense of the welcome of a faithful one and the reunion of hearts that the final offices were performed.

Christina and Ernest, the bereaved daughter and son, were upheld greatly by the prayers of the many sympathizers in their loss.

* Travels of a Salvationist *

BY MAJOR HERBERT WOOD

(Concluded from previous issues)

By four-fifty I was safely installed in a lower berth on the train to Toronto, had said goodbye to my friend, the Brigadier, and was actually on the last lap of my journey. Too wideawake to read the New York War Cry provided me, I kept my eyes glued to the flashing landscape—the bare hills and the leafless trees (yet all beautiful to the homing exile) and I could not sleep.

As I was partaking of a meal in the dining car a middle-aged man sat down at my table. He introduced himself as Kenneth McIntyre, and I said I was glad to meet at last one whom I had always admired as the only survivor of the "Empress" disaster of 1914 to journey to England after all, and attend the great, international congress in London, sitting in solitary state in the seats provided for the Canadian staff Band—the only member present out of thirty-five.

That remark seemed to touch a hidden current of thought, for Mr. McIntyre in his calm, unhurried voice, launched into a most absorbing account of the epic tragedy, and the part played in it by himself and folk whom I knew. How he and Ernest Pugmire (now Commissioner, and National Secretary in New York) struck out for the Stordstad (although their decision to swim to the vessel was unknown to the other) and were finally

rescued, made poignant listening.

I was up bright and early. At 8.30 a.m. the train glided into the Toronto Union station and, upon alighting, my hand was grasped by my predecessor in office, Adjutant Arnold Brown, while Bro. Frank Fisher, of the Immigration Department, also added his quota of welcome. At the entrance to the depot I suddenly came upon my tall daughter, and still taller sons, while their mother "brought up the rear". The thrill of reunion amply compensated for the separation from my loved ones.

This scribe's journeys are over for the moment, but he will never forget the companions he met along the way—nor his promise to pray for those in need.

CONDEMNED MAN AIDED

The dedication of a grandchild of Sergeant-Major F. Walter (Leslie Raymond) was a feature of week-end meetings conducted by former Officers of the Corps—Major and Mrs. H. Wood at Sarnia, Ont. (Major and Mrs. R. White). Excellent attendances characterized the gatherings, which commenced with an outdoor meeting held in front of the City Hall, when the Gospel was sounded out with no uncertainty.

The dedication took place Sunday morning, the parents, Bandsman and Mrs. L. Walter, taking their stand on the platform with the Officers, Colour-Sergeant Maundrell, an early-day member of the Corps, holding the Colours. Mrs. Wood told of her experiences on her voyage up the West Coast of Africa, and the Major gave a helpful address on the need of complete trust in God.

In the afternoon, during the service held at the jail, a man in the condemned cell (whose spiritual adviser is the Corps Officer) was contacted, and encouraged. He has responded well to the ministrations of Major White. Major Wood, Envoy Gibson and Bro. G. Price supported Major White in his leadership of the gathering.

Testimonies were given in the evening meeting by Candidate Rene Harding and Walter Wren—a young comrade home from the Western University. Both "Specials" spoke, the Major's address on "God's unmistakable voice" being the means of much conviction. An eventful open-air meeting followed, being held opposite the Hall, on a site overlooking the St. Clair River, and many people, either in cars or standing nearby, drank in the Message.

On Monday the Major spoke to the Rotarians on phases of life in Africa, and was warmly thanked by the Secretary, Don Hunter.

TERRITORIAL

♦ TERSITIES ♦

Colonel Frank Bell, formerly Training College Principal in Canada, has celebrated his 79th birthday in Queensland. During June he was the speaker at each of the four week-night Holiness meetings in the Brisbane Temple, taking as his subject, "The Black Triangle—The World, the Flesh, and the Devil."

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel E. Sims, living in retirement in Toronto, is making a satisfactory recovery after a serious illness.

Major and Mrs. Cecil Clitheroe, who have done excellent pioneering work at Dawson Creek, headquarters for the Canada-Alaska highway project, have been transferred to the Western U.S. Territory, and will be stationed at Anchorage, Alaska. Mrs. Clitheroe is a daughter of Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Moore.

A baby daughter, Ruth Elizabeth, has been welcomed into the home of Captain and Mrs. Gordon Holmes, Trenton, Ont.

MANITOBA DIVISIONAL FIELD DAY

THE lateness of the season acted as a deterrent to the adults who usually flock to Winnipeg's spacious Assiniboine Park for the annual Field Day—but there was no dampening of the ardor of the Life-Savers.

The day turned out to be one of those perfect days for youth and age alike—a brilliant sun and just sufficient breeze to keep the flags fluttering as a constant reminder of the holiday.

Eighty-two boys and girls came from the "City of the Plains" as worthy representatives of Portage la Prairie (Captain and Mrs. C. Gillingham). The inspection over, drums rolled and the Citadel Band led the marching Guides, Scouts, Brownies and Cubs past the reviewing stand. The Divisional Commander, and Mrs. Brigadier R. Gage, the Canadian Girl Guides' Area Commissioner, Mrs. W. Folliot and Miss E. Millar, of the Executive, took the salute.

Brother Jack Merrett has not missed one Field Day since he returned from overseas after World War I. During later years he has acted as the parade marshal. At the close of the march Brother Merrett was awarded the Canadian Girl Guide "Thank You Badge." He is the second man in Manitoba to be so honored.

A sports program followed—flat races, relays, ball games—where the team spirit was well displayed. In the early evening the Divisional Commander presented the Sports Pennants and individual ribbons to the winners.

In the Girl Guide competitions St. James and the Citadel ended in a tie. The Brownie Pennant was won by Ellice Avenue, and the Cub award went to the Weston Pack. The individual awards were fairly evenly distributed and all groups, including the Portage contingent, took home a share of the ribbons.

A MASTER CRAFTSMAN

ONE of God's gentlemen and a master craftsman passed away when Alexander "Sandy" Fleming, head tailor and shop foreman of The Army's Supplies and Purchasing Department, was recently suddenly promoted to Glory from his home in San Carlos, Cal., after more than fifty years in the service of The Salvation Army.

"Sandy" was born in Halifax County, Nova Scotia, and served as an Officer on the Canadian field for eight years. He tallored two years for the Army in St. Johns, New Brunswick, and served in a similar capacity in Toronto for 15 years. He went to San Francisco around the time of the Western Territory's formation and for 28 years has been head tailor and shop foreman of the tailoring section of the Supplies and Purchasing Department. His superior "Sandy-made" uniforms, worn by hundreds of Officers and Soldiers, are a memorial to his skill and efficiency, so much a part of his life and actions.

The funeral service was conducted by Major N. J. Winterbottom, Trade Secretary, who paid tribute to "Sandy," saying: "He was loyal to The Army and to his God and as such, served his customers. He felt that nothing was too good for God."

TEN DAYS OF BLESSING

Led by Territorial Spiritual Special at Parry Sound

BLESSING and inspiration were received at Parry Sound Corps (Major and Mrs. J. Mills) during the recent visit of the Territorial Spiritual Specials Major and Mrs. Wm. Ross. The faith and prayer of the comrades had been rewarded with blessing in full measure and some fifteen seekers were registered in the Senior meetings, and also a number in the Young People's meetings.

Major and Mrs. Ross also conducted a service in the County Jail bringing a message of hope and Salvation to the prisoners there. Mrs. Ross conducted a special women's meeting which was much enjoyed.

The meetings were well attended during the campaign and many souls experienced the convicting Power of God's Holy Spirit.

PUBLIC RELATIONS SECRETARY

Visits Maritime Centres

THE Week-end meetings at the Saint John, N.B. Citadel (Major and Mrs. L. Ede) were conducted by the Public Relations Secretary Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Dray. The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Major A. Dixon and Major B. Dumerton, Public Relations Representative supported. The four city corps united for the Holiness meeting which was broadcast; The open air meetings in the afternoon and evening ministered to the crowds enjoying the spring sunshine, and were a preparation for the powerful Salvation meeting in the Citadel at night. In the Salvation meeting one seeker sought salvation.

On Monday the Brindley Street Hall was crowded for a united meeting conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Dray and other visiting officers. On Tuesday the Colonel met the officers of the Division in two helpful councils.

A number of leading business and professional men met the Public Relations Secretary at a luncheon meeting on Tuesday. Lieut.-Colonel Dray outlined the constitution of Advisory Boards. Major Dumerton, Public Relations Representative spoke during the meeting.

The first of a round of duties which the Public Relations Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Dray, discharged on his recent visit to Halifax, N.S., was the meeting and addressing of the Halifax Advisory Board at luncheon. Present also was Mr. M. A. McPherson, chairman of the Regina Advisory Board.

At night, in Halifax I Citadel, a welcome gathering was held, voicing greetings to the Colonel on his first visit to the Maritimes in his present position.

Two Officers' meetings conducted by the Colonel were informative. Halifax I Home League had an excellent supper prepared for the Officers.

BANDMASTERS' COUNCILS

To Be Conducted In Toronto By the Territorial Commander

AS announced in last week's issue of The War Cry Bandmaster's Councils—breaking fresh grounds in Toronto—will be held at the Training College during the week-end of June 29. Wearers of the white cords, it is anticipated, will attend these gatherings, conducted by the Territorial Commander, from near and distant points, including British Columbia.

THE ARMY'S THIRD GENERAL

The many comrades and friends of The Army's third General, Edward J. Higgins, will be interested in the information that he and Mrs. Higgins are residing in Watchung, New Jersey, U.S.A., and staying at The Army Residence, "High Oaks," Hillcrest Road.

He Wrote as "a Dying Man to Dying Men"

(Continued from page 4)

diminished, and abundant evidence was freely forthcoming that the messages were Divinely inspired and reached uncounted lives. He proved a worthy successor to Envoy Milans whom he has followed to Heaven.

A railroadman by occupation for a number of years, Brother Lomon's declining health eventually brought about his retirement, but that he used his time to the highest possible good was evident by his labors, for he literally wrote as "a dying man to dying men."

Brother Lomon's testimony, given at various times in his articles, is herewith given. He held up Christ as the Uttermost Saviour and thoroughly believed that what God had done for him He could do for others who were deep in the mire of sin enslaved by alcohol:

HOW glad I am that God's eyes see everywhere, and that His arm is long; that no matter how far away we may get His arm is long enough to reach even the lowest. Had it been otherwise I would not to-day be enjoying fellowship with Him.

Almost six decades spent in sin



THE "SERAPHIC BAND." One of the earliest in Canada—included a group of stringed instrumentalists. Names, well-known to older Salvationists, are represented in this pioneer-musician group.

COMPOSER OF MUSIC

Promoted To Glory

BRIGADIER Kristian Frstrup, composer of numerous Army songs and Band music was recently promoted to Glory from San Francisco, California. The Brigadier a native of Denmark, was commissioned as an Officer from the Chicago Training College. He occupied the positions of Young Soldier Editor, Trade Secretary, Divisional Commander, and Manager of a Boys' Institution in Honolulu.

The funeral service was conducted by Lieut.-Commissioner W. Barrett in San Francisco, a number of Officers assisting. A vocal quartet "Sunlight of Love," the promoted Brigadier's composition, was sung, as was also the duet, "Wondrous Jesus." "Faith Triumphant" was one of the Brigadier's outstanding march compositions.

power of Jesus Christ. True, I did not from then on drink or gamble so heavily. I would go for weeks, sometimes months without indulging, but I never had the feeling that I was finished with it. I knew that sometime or other I would drink and gamble again.

After one of the sprees my hatred of drink and disgust for my weakness in taking it would be so great that I would wish I had never been born. Also I began to realize what a sad example I was setting to the young.

I think it was at this stage that I sickened of sin, and God began to have a chance to help me. My binges became less frequent and I began to wonder if there might not be something in religion after all. God was gradually crowding me into a corner, and I am a thankful man that He did.

One Saturday evening, nearly two years ago, I was strolling along the street and instead of passing The Salvation Army open-air meeting without even a side glance as was my habit, I stopped to listen. It was the three simple words, "God bless you," that helped to put my feet on the upward path. These, accompanied by a firm hand-clasp, were spoken to me by the Captain in charge, at the end of the meeting. I would like to say here, that only once before in sixty years of life, can I remember anyone asking God to bless me. I thought so much of it, that succeeding Saturday nights found me at the street-corner waiting for the open-air meeting, and eventually these words of blessing led me to seek Christ and become a Salvation Army Soldier, and strive to help others, even as I myself had been helped.

Mrs. Colonel R. Hargrave, whose story is told on page 4 of this issue, and Mrs. Brigadier R. Little (Toronto) are wearers of The Army's gold medal for fifty years' active service. Both are now retired.

THE ARMY'S FIRST MARTYR

(Continued from page 4)

window of which was broken by the "roughs."

The next night eight of us went early to the Hall—a big iron "church"—to pray for God's help in facing the infuriated mob. Soon we heard them screaming, telling us to come out. The large iron gates were torn off, the iron fence pulled down, and the roughs armed themselves with the debris. The police knocked at a side door, telling us they could not disperse the crowd unless we went out, and promising to get us safely to our homes. We committed ourselves into God's keeping and went out into the darkness. We were received with hisses of hate. My father was immediately struck down by the ruffians; my mother was the next victim, while part of the crowd placed me in the dairy to be "called for" at midnight!

On our first night at Salford, the roughest men and women crowded the Hall, fighting each other, shouting and singing their crude songs. This was our first appearance in uniform; the drum, also newly introduced, was kicked in and the flag torn to ribbons. Only if I sang could we gain some order and, in between times, get the Gospel message to the people. But prayer and patience won the day, and wonderful trophies were captured. Next we moved to Weston-

super-Mare, to take charge of a small mission handed over to the Founder. The townsfolk and authorities feared that their beautiful seaside resort would lose its popularity because of our street marches, and they determined to stamp The Army out. A skeleton army, some two thousand strong, fought us nightly. They were supplied with drink and given rewards for breaking up our meetings, and were encouraged by the business men and winked at by the authorities. Instruments, drums, and flags were smashed, uniforms torn, and many of us were injured.

Amid all the turmoil and riot, a blessed soul-saving work went on. Live pigeons with red pepper under their wings were let loose and, as they flew about the Hall, caused considerable coughing and sneezing. But men and women were being born again, and public opinion was turning in The Army's favor. When we farewelled the Press stated that "only invalids and dumb animals failed to turn out to say 'good-bye' to us." My father was carried to the station shoulder high.

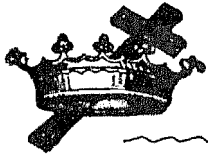
The owners of the dairy were cruel and bitter, till I told them that they misunderstood our mission, which I explained. When I prayed with them they broke down and sobbed. They hid me in their attic, where I waited in terrible

suspense and anxiety concerning my parents. When the mob came shouting: "Give her up! Give her up!" the dairyman and his two brothers, armed with pistols and other weapons, threatened that the first man daring to cross the threshold would take the consequences. The mob cursed like fiends, and broke every window in the place. The police were helpless, but by dawn the drunken, bloodthirsty crowd began to disband.

Then two gentlemen came to take me to my parents, lying in the home of one of them. My father was suffering from wounds and bruises, my mother was unconscious, having been kicked along the streets and left for dead in one of the darkest parts of the town. The doctors gave no hope, and for many weeks she lay critically ill and suffering intense pain. But she pulled through, though we were told that her internal injuries would eventually prove fatal, which they did.

My mother—the first woman saved in William Booth's open-air meetings on Mile End Waste, in July, 1865—was also The Army's first martyr. She was buried from the Clapton Congress Hall.

:: Called To Higher Service ::



Salvation Warriors Exchange the Cross for the Crown and Enter into the Joy of Their Lord

SISTER MRS. PETTITT Windsor III Corps

Sister Mrs. Alice Pettitt, Windsor III Corps' first on the Soldiers' Roll and one of the pioneers of The Army's work in the Border City, has been promoted to her Eternal Reward, as mentioned in a previous issue of The War Cry. Mrs. Pettitt was converted at the age of eleven years under the ministry of William Booth who had organized the Christian Mission in the East End of London. Later, when the Movement became known as The Salvation Army, this comrade was sworn in as a Senior Soldier, and for over seventy years of unbroken service she served Christ and The Army with unwavering loyalty and devotion.

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Captain F. Moss, assisted by Major P. Lindores, Windsor I Corps, with other Officer comrades and Soldiers taking part. She is survived by her husband and two daughters, all of whom are Salvationists living in Windsor.

BAND RESERVIST R. W. TEED

Riverdale Corps, Toronto

A warrior has exchanged his cross for a crown in the recent promotion to Glory of Band Reservist R. Teed, of the Riverdale Corps, To-

ronto. Our comrade was an active Bandsman for forty years, and on the Band Reserve for sixteen years. Coming from the Channel Islands many years ago he settled at Riverdale Corps, and there served as a Bandsman until recent years, when he became a shut-in. His physical handicap did not interfere with his spiritual experience, and he kept a firm faith in God and a testimony that rang true.

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Major W. Hawkes, assisted by Major W. Pedlar, of Danforth Corps. Songster Leader E. Sharp sang an appropriate solo. The service was attended by many comrades and friends.

BROTHER G. W. BELLAMY Cannington, Ont.

Brother George W. Bellamy, a Soldier of the Lindsay Corps, was recently promoted to Glory from Cannington. A Salvationist for over sixty years, our comrade was one of those early-day Soldiers who was imprisoned with a number of other warriors in Lindsay for holding open-air meetings on the main street. During his Army career he served as drummer at the Toronto Temple and later at London I Corps. The funeral and memorial services were

conducted by the Corps Officer, Major Johnston. In the memorial service, Major Bellamy, of Marquette, Mich., paid tribute to his father's godly life.

SISTER MRS. A. RAMSAY Neepawa, Man.

Sister Mrs. Ramsay suddenly passed to her Eternal Reward from her home recently. Converted when a girl, Mrs. Ramsay had been



Mrs. A. Ramsay Mrs. C. Kvamme

a faithful Salvationist for over forty-five years. She had held the position of Red Shield Secretary for the past six years.

Mrs. Ramsay is survived by her husband, two married daughters, Edna and Isabelle, Winnipeg, and two sons — Allen in Montreal and Leslie in Edmonton.

SISTER M. WEYMOUTH Grand Bank, Nfld.

After forty years of faithful Soldiership, Sister Mrs. Weymouth passed to her Eternal Reward. Grand Bank will miss the Christ-like service she has given for many years. In the

Corps she rendered useful service as a Company Guard.

When visited by the Corps Officer, Major A. Rideout, she gave the assurance that all was well. The funeral service was conducted by the Major, who was assisted by the Rev. Dr. Reynolds. The memorial service was conducted by the Corps Officer, when many older comrades paid tribute to her life.

SISTER G. BINDING St. James, Man.

Sister Gladys Binding was recently promoted to Glory from the St. Boniface Sanatorium, where she had been a patient for six months. Gladys will be greatly missed by her comrades and loved ones. While in good health our comrade was active in the Life-Saving Guides and Bownies and Songster Brigade.

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officers, Adjutant J. Wylie and Lieutenant G. Brooks. The Lieutenant sang "Beyond the Sunset." A memorial service was held the following Sunday, when a large number gathered to pay tribute. Songster M. Russell and Lieutenant Brooks sang "Ivory Palaces," and Guide Captain A. Seavers paid tribute to the memory of a friend and comrade.

BROTHER J. BROWN Burin, Nfld.

Although only nineteen years of age, Brother James Brown was promoted to Glory after an illness of one year. The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Major K. Gill. The teachers and pupils of the day school attended the service as a mark of respect to an exemplar.

BROTHER J. KITCHEN St. James, Man.

After being in failing health for some time, Brother J. Kitchen recently passed away at the age of seventy-five at his home in St. James.

The funeral service, conducted by the Corps Officers, Adjutant J. Wylie and Lieutenant G. Brooks, was largely attended by comrades and friends of the district. The Lieutenant sang "The City Four-square."

SISTER L. BRADBEER Mount Pleasant Corps, Vancouver, B. C.

After fifty-one years of faithful service to God in The Salvation Army, Sister Bradbeer was called to her Eternal Home. Born in Somerset, Eng., this comrade came to Canada at an early age. She became a Salvationist at North Bay, Ont., and later transferred to Lethbridge, Alta.

For some years Mrs. Bradbeer was an active worker in the Mount Pleasant Home League. The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Major H. Nyreerod.

SISTER MRS. C. KVAMME Kamsack, Sask.

The sudden promotion to Glory of Sister Mrs. Christina Kvamme came as a great shock to the townspeople and comrades of the Corps. Following her conversion of twenty years ago Sister Kvamme became outstanding for her faithful and active work in the Corps. She was a valued worker in the Home League and the Young People's Corps.

The Hall was filled to capacity for an impressive funeral service, conducted by the Divisional Commander, assisted by Mrs. Brigadier Merrett, the Corps Officers (Lieutenants I. Maxwell and V. Canteion), and Major E. Robinson and Lieutenant E. McCarthy, of Yorkton. Major Robinson sang effectively "Promoted to Glory."

During the memorial service several tributes were paid to the godly and faithful life of the promoted comrade. One of her favorite songs, "What a Friend," was sung by the girls of her Company meeting class.

GLIMPSE OF MISSION FIELD

Gandview Corps, Vancouver, B.C. (Major and Mrs. H. Honeychurch). The Home League members held a luncheon on a recent Thursday, at which Mrs. Major McElvinney gave an account of the work being done in China by The Salvation Army. Major J. Steele, of Vernon, conducted the Band and Songster week-end. A supper was held on Saturday followed by a social evening. Bandmasters and Songster Leaders from the various city Corps being guests of the evening.

On Sunday, the Major gave forceful messages in the Holiness and Salvation meetings. A Musical Festival on Monday night was given in a crowded Hall at which function Major Steele presided.

The Divisional Young (Continued on page 15)

We Miss You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

CARPENTER, Frank.—Born in England. Age 58 years; Dark brown hair. Wife enquires. M7092

CROISDALE, Walter and William.—Thought to be in Saskatchewan. Brother Edwin, in England enquiring. M6974

GLASKOW, Fred.—22 years old; 6'3" in height. Has dark hair and brown eyes; born in Alberta. Brother enquiring. M7125

HARLEY, John Edmund.—Age 27 years; has red hair; is 6' 2" in height; Disappeared from Montreal Hotel March 31. Mother anxious. M7165

HELFIELD, Gordon.—Canadian. Is 37 years of age; tall; brown hair; blue eyes. Thought to be in Toronto. M7104

MALLET, Mrs. Josephine.—May be known as Mrs. Duncan Langille. Age 54 years; has dark brown hair and brown eyes; was working in northern Ontario lumber camp. Son, Leo Joseph, enquiring. W3601

MCCONNELL, Mrs. David (Hilda).—Born in England. Age 27 years; is of medium height; has black hair and black eyes. Mother most anxious. M3598

MCDONALD, George Albert Warner.—Born in Ontario. About 40 years of age. Brother enquiring. M6576

MORSE, Mrs. Annie.—60 years of age. Nephew in England enquiring. W3548

PANKOWSKI or PINKOS, Henry.—Born in Toronto 30 years ago; is 5'5" in height; has black hair and dark eyes. Missing 6 years. Father anxious. M7155

VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL



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To Open the Treasures of the Bible to the Young Folk

WE SUGGEST to Officers and Young Peoples' Workers a splendid publication called "THE HOUSE OF LIFE". It enfolds a complete schedule for a two-week period. We list the salient points for your perusal:

Ten printed charts for the teacher, figures to be colored, cut out, and pasted on charts.

Two pages suggested arrangements with coloring instructions.

Ten lesson stories complete with Bible narrative and teaching instructions.

Detailed program for a two-week daily project or a ten-day weekly project.

Ten complete missionary stories, complete with coloring and mounted figures for flannelgraph.

Music, memory work, missionary lessons, praise and prayer periods—use at your own discretion.

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We carry tags, honor seals, certificates and report cards. For further information please write:

The Trade Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, 1., Ont.

NONEGENARIAN CONVERT

Much blessing came to the Soldiers and friends of Rossland, B.C., Corps (Captain and Mrs. I. Jackson), when Major Mercer, Spiritual Special, conducted revival meetings in the Hall, which was well filled for each meeting. Several comrades reconsecrated their lives to God, and two persons sought Salvation. One of these was a woman in her 91st year, who had never been converted.

The Major addressed a well-attended meeting of the Home League on Thursday afternoon, and in the evening his Bible message was a means of much blessing. Friday afternoon, the Hall was filled to overflowing with young people, who enjoyed pictures, and then listened attentively to the Major's message. Before the close of the meeting a number came forward.

YOUNG SEEKERS

Cornwall, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. L. Jannison). A recent holiday week-end meetings in this Corps were well-attended and alive with interest. The Salvation message was given in the form of a portrayal entitled, "Thou Fool," by the young people of the Corps. At the close of the prayer meeting two young people sought Christ.

CORPS CADETS TAKE PART

Corps Cadet Sunday at Earls Court (Major and Mrs. C. Everitt), was marked by the participation of several new Corps Cadets in the meetings for the first time. In the morning meeting Corps Cadets H. Barben and P. Brown took part. A testimony-period was conducted by Corps Cadet R. Currie and Candidate K. Burns spoke. The Bible message was given by Mrs. Major Everitt.

In the monthly musical meeting Corps Cadet W. Whitehead conducted the opening exercises and Corps Cadets E. and R. Currie gave a horn duet. Retired Bandmaster Smith, a former Lord Mayor of Portsmouth, Eng., was a visitor at this meeting.

The Corps Cadets were again to the front in the evening meeting. The Scripture passage was read by Corps Cadet M. Taylor, a new member of the Brigade. Candidate A. Milley gave his testimony and Major Everitt brought the Bible message. Corps Cadet G. Robbins sang a vocal solo.

yon over car-laden highways. Seldom does one find—even if you want it—an oasis of calm and quiet in the frenzied surge of activity. Nietzsche said somewhere that life is both wrestling and dancing. True it has its elements of tragedy and hardship, as well as play and gaiety. But it must also provide time for waiting and receiving. Without prayer life would be powerless against sin and its joys would be unsteady and shallow.

It is a commonplace well worth repeating that the way to break a bad habit is to replace it with a good one. But it is not quite so easy as that. Habits are not tacked on the frontiers of a personality. They lie deep. They are not margin-

al. They are central, they form the set of the whole life. Consequently only drastic spiritual measures can bring about any improvement in your habits! However there are a few simple rules of guidance that I shall offer in the hope that they will help you. But the matter rests entirely with you, and depends on how eager you are to be a better Christian, and how desperately anxious you are to co-operate with God in His attempts to make you a better Christian. Rule one: Admit to yourself that certain habits are not helpful. They might not be sinful—but

they lack the Christian quality. Bring them out frankly into the open arena of your consciousness and acknowledge that they have no right to remain in your life.

Rule two: Confess your faults to God and pray for His power and grace so that you can be an overcomer through Him. "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." Rule three: Determine now to co-operate fully with God. Watch yourself carefully every day and do not let lapses discourage you. Cultivate the positive Christian graces. "Let this mind be

in you which was also in Christ Jesus."

May I make a prophecy? If you approach this problem sincerely and in Faith, you will be more than conqueror! And you will discover through the Christianizing of your habits, a new reservoir of spiritual vigor and new joy. You will become the possessor of a deep influential Christian character.

Two things we ought to learn from history: one, that we are not in ourselves superior to our fathers; another, that we are shamefully and monstrously inferior to them, if we do not advance beyond them.

Thos. Arnold, DD.

OUR CAMERA CORNER



When two Maritime Divisions united for Young People's Councils Major A. Dixon, Divisional Commander of the New Brunswick Division, was the speaker. Reading from left to right the Officers are: Major J. Wood, Divisional Young People's Secretary, Nova Scotia Division; Mrs. Wood; Mrs. Dixon; Major Dixon, Lieut.-Colonel W. Carruthers, Divisional Commander, Nova Scotia Division; Mrs. Carruthers.

PROFITABLE CAMPAIGN

A profitable ten-days was spent with the Spiritual Special, Major J. Martin, at Camrose, Alta. (Captain D. Marmounier). Record attendances at Young People's meetings gave ample opportunity to sow the seed, and many young hearts were opened to Christ.

Captain C. Hustler, Major G. Luxton and three young Bandsmen from South Edmonton were also welcome visitors, and gave valued service outdoors and at the local hospital.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier R. Raymer, accompanied by the Edmonton Citadel Women's Trio, were recent week-end visitors. Their messages brought blessing.

REALISM GIVEN MISSION FIELD

By Unusual Saving League Method

A novel method—and one that made The Army's mission-field seem real to the children—was adopted to boost the Self-Denial Saving League at Winnipeg Citadel (Major and Mrs. W. Lorimer). A huge map, indicating The Army's missionary centres, was hung on the wall of the Hall, and each young people's company represented a ship, with its crew, sailing to a certain destination, the miles "travelled" being determined by the amount of money brought in.

On Corps Cadet Sunday the young folk demonstrated a spiritual outlook and ability in leadership, conveying much blessing

by their efforts. Corps Cadet Sergeant Margaret Holden led on, and gave a helpful Holiness address.

Bandmaster A. Deadman, of Moncton, was a welcome visitor and his words of counsel were appreciated.

During the visit of Dr. Chas. Fuller, of the "Revival Hour" broadcast, who was featured on the final "Youth For Christ" Rally in the city, which event attracted 10,000 people, the Citadel Band played prior to the service, and also during the gathering. The following night the Band functioned at a Girl Guide Rally, where some 1,200 girls met in a large rink.

J.R.W.

ISLAND BAND VISITS MAINLAND

The Charlottetown Citadel Band, accompanied by the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. V. MacLean, visited Sackville, N.B. (Captain C. Simpson) recently. Enroute the Band held an open-air meeting at Port Elgin and was entertained at supper in the Baptist Church. The minister, Rev. O. Herman, spoke words of welcome.

Following an open-air meeting, the Band presented a program to a capacity audience in the Citadel. Sunday morning the Band visited the local hospital. Mrs. MacLean delivered a thought-provoking message in the Holiness meeting. Following the Company meeting, the Band gave a message in song and music to a large audience on the playground.

In the Salvation meeting the music of the Band was of great blessing. Major MacLean brought a timely message and, in the prayer meeting, four seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat. The meeting closed with prayer and thanksgiving to God.

Major and Mrs. MacLean were visiting an old battleground, both being stationed there as single Officers.

the afternoon the Cadets and Band headed the City's annual Decoration Day Parade, attended by the Mayor and City Council. Lieut. - Colonel Spooner gave the address at the Memorial Service.

At night, a large crowd listened to stirring testimonies by the Cadets, and a heartsearching message by the Colonel. At the close of the meeting six seekers sought Salvation.

SPONTANEOUS TESTIFYING

Characterizes Women-Cadets' Campaign

The Welland, Ont., Corps (Major and Mrs. C. Tilley) is richer for the recent visit of Major E. Hart, Captain M. Chamberlain and a Brigade of Cadets. On Saturday evening the visitors were welcomed by an audience that filled the Citadel. Some had been attracted by the spontaneous testimonies given by the Cadets in the open-air meeting. An effective appeal to all to obey the Call of Christ was given in the form of a portrayal by the Cadets.

Knee-Drill on Sunday morning proved to be a hallowed time. Captain Chamberlain gave the address in the Holiness gathering. In the afternoon an open-air meeting was held at the hospital, followed by an indoor effort. Major Hart

addressed the young people.

In the final meeting three seekers sought deliverance from their burden of sin at the Mercy-Seat.

In the after-meeting many testified to the presence of the Holy Spirit in their lives. Among the Cadets was a former Soldier of the Corps, Cadet D. Blackmore.

(Continued from page 14) People's Secretary and Mrs. Major C. Warrender led the meetings on Corps Cadet Sunday. The Corps Cadets with their newly-commissioned Guardian, Mrs. A. Sweet, took whatever part was asked of them whether a pre-arranged or an impromptu request for a bass solo.

IN THE "GARDEN CITY"

St. Catharines, Ont. (Majors M. Charlong and F. Morgan). On a recent Sunday the Trade Secretary, Major G. Robinson, assisted by Major E. Murdy, conducted helpful meetings. The day's activities closed with seekers at the Mercy-Seat.

The Training College Principal and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, with a brigade of twelve Cadets, were welcome week-end visitors. On Saturday night, with the assistance of our local Band and Songsters, they presented a program of musical items. Lieut.-Colonel Spooner presided, closing with a strong appeal.

Sunday's activities commenced with a Knee-Drill and open-air meetings. The Holiness meeting was well attended and a hallowed time was experienced. In

HOW ARE YOUR HABITS?

(Continued from page 2)



NEW BRUNSWICK



QUEBEC



ONTARIO



MANITOBA

SASKAT-
CHEWANNOVA
SCOTIAPRINCE
EDWARD
ISLAND

Songs that Cheer and Bless



He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.—Psalm 72:8.

HOME OF THE BRAVE AND THE FREE

GOD bless our native land;
May His almighty hand
Protect our shore;
May peace her reign extend,
May foe be turned to friend.
The nation's might depend
On war no more.

God save our King, and bless
His reign with righteousness.
His strength maintain;
His heart direct and move
With wisdom from above
Throned on a people's love
Long may he reign.

May just and equal laws
Uphold the people's cause,
And sin confound;
Home of the brave and free,
While thus we pray for thee,
May all men brothers be,
The wide world round.
The Salvation Army Song Book

JESUS SHALL REIGN

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run.
His Kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

People and realms of every tongue,
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their young hosannas to His name.

Where He displays His healing power
Death and the curse are known no more;
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise,
With every morning sacrifice.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns,
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

Let every creature rise, and bring
Its grateful honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth prolong the joyful strain.
Tune—"Warrington"

EARLY-DAY EPISODE

Veteran Relates a Thrilling Incident In His Event-Crowded Career

THE following reminiscence, appropriate to this issue, is related in the current issue of "The Veteran," by Colonel Albert Gaskin (retired in Amherstburg, Ont.).

The scene—the Toronto Temple—Sunday evening service—a full house. Standing on the platform during the prayer meeting, I became suddenly aware of a challenge to go down the left-hand aisle and speak to a strange man sitting behind Bandsman Joe Smerden. I went to the spot but spoke only to a man I knew seated behind the stranger, and to Brother Smerden in front, and returned to the platform, to be instantly charged, by by conscience, with being a coward.

"We Are Watched"

I returned, and asked the man if he had enjoyed the meeting. He said sharply, "Don't speak to me, we are watched." We had a short talk, and then he said, "I am armed." He challenged me to go with him into the Council Chamber and talk there.

I learned that he was a Scotsman from Glasgow, and was now linked up with a gang of thieves "doing up" Toronto. Finally he went with me into the Temple, flung his revolver, loaded, with some cartridges, upon the Penitent-Form, and after a violent struggle gave himself to God. He told us that he was afraid to go home alone as the gang would finish him for what he had done. Ensign Oliver Mardall, brave man, volunteered to accompany him, and for nearly a week had our new convert in his care and protection.

Trouble Brewing

Meanwhile one of the girls in the gang warned us in code, that trouble was brewing. We got hold of her, turned her over to our Women's Social Department, whose Officers led her to Christ. In due time they were married, and sent to The Salvation Army in Cleveland where they ultimately became Salvation Army Soldiers, thanks to the splendid work of our glorified Ensign Mardall.

DOMINION-WIDE BROADCAST

COLONEL J. TYNDALL, Financial Secretary for the Canadian Territory, is scheduled to conduct the Devotional Broadcast on June 29 in connection with the Sunday afternoon Religious Period sponsored by the Canadian Council of Churches. The broadcast originates from Radio Station CBL, Toronto, and takes place from 2.30 to 3 p.m.

(Continued from column 1)

Every Monday from 2.00 p.m. to 2.15 p.m. (M.T.), "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the Officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

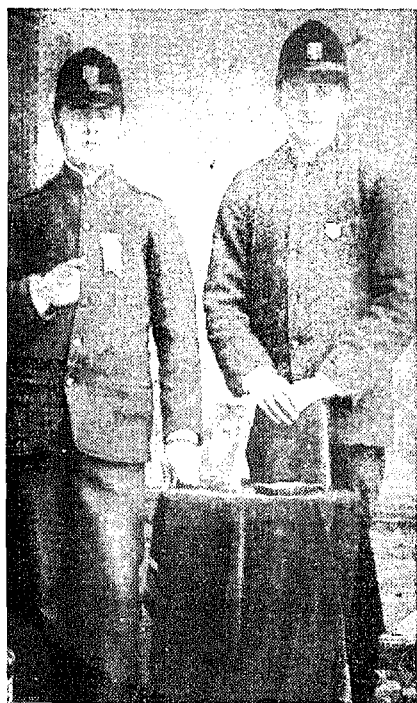
CAMPBELLTON, N. B.—CKNB (960 kilos.) Each Monday morning from 8.45 to 9.00 o'clock (A.T.), "Your Daily Meditation," conducted by the Corps Officers.

CHILLIWACK, B. C.—CHWK (1340 kilos.) Every Sunday from 3.30 p.m. to 4.00 p.m. (P.S.T.), "Salvation Army Broadcast" by the Corps Officers and comrades.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—VOCM (1060 kilos.) Each Sunday from 4.30 p.m. to 5 p.m. (Nfld. Time), a broadcast by the Adelaide Street Citadel Band.

TIMMINS, Ont.—CKBG. Every Saturday from 11.00 a.m. to 11.15 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional period.

TORONTO, Ont.—CFRB (860 kilos; short-wave, CFRX, 6070 kilos.) Each Sunday from 10.00 a.m. to 10.15 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast—"from the heart of the Territory."



PIONEERS IN CANADA. Captains Jack Addie and Joseph Ludgate, shown wearing their early-day helmets, began The Army's work in the Dominion, at London, Ont. WHAT HATH GOD WROUGHT SINCE THOSE EARLY BATTLES!

On the Air

"MARCHING ON TOGETHER"

BRANDON, Man.—CKX (1150 kilos.) "Salvation Echoes," every Wednesday morning from 9.45 to 10 o'clock, conducted by the Corps Officers.

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1880 kilos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

BROCKVILLE, Ont.—CFJM. Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast featuring the young people of the Corps.

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCI (700 kilos.) (Continued in column 4)

Graduating nurses of Grace Hospital, Ottawa, are shown briskly proceeding to their Graduating Exercises, in Parkdale United Church, at which the Territorial Commander, Commissioner C. Baugh, presided. The Graduating Class (1947) was the Twenty-fifth in the Hospital's history.

